

# The WAR CRY

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## WHERE DID IT GO?

**N**O DOUBT some of our readers saw a prominent columnist's remarks about the swift passing of summer? He wondered where it had gone, and said it seemed but yesterday that it was mid-June, and he was planning to cultivate a fine garden, to spend his holidays to full advantage, and, in short, to make the most of summer. Now it has gone, and he realizes with a jolt that he hasn't done any of the things he intended to do.

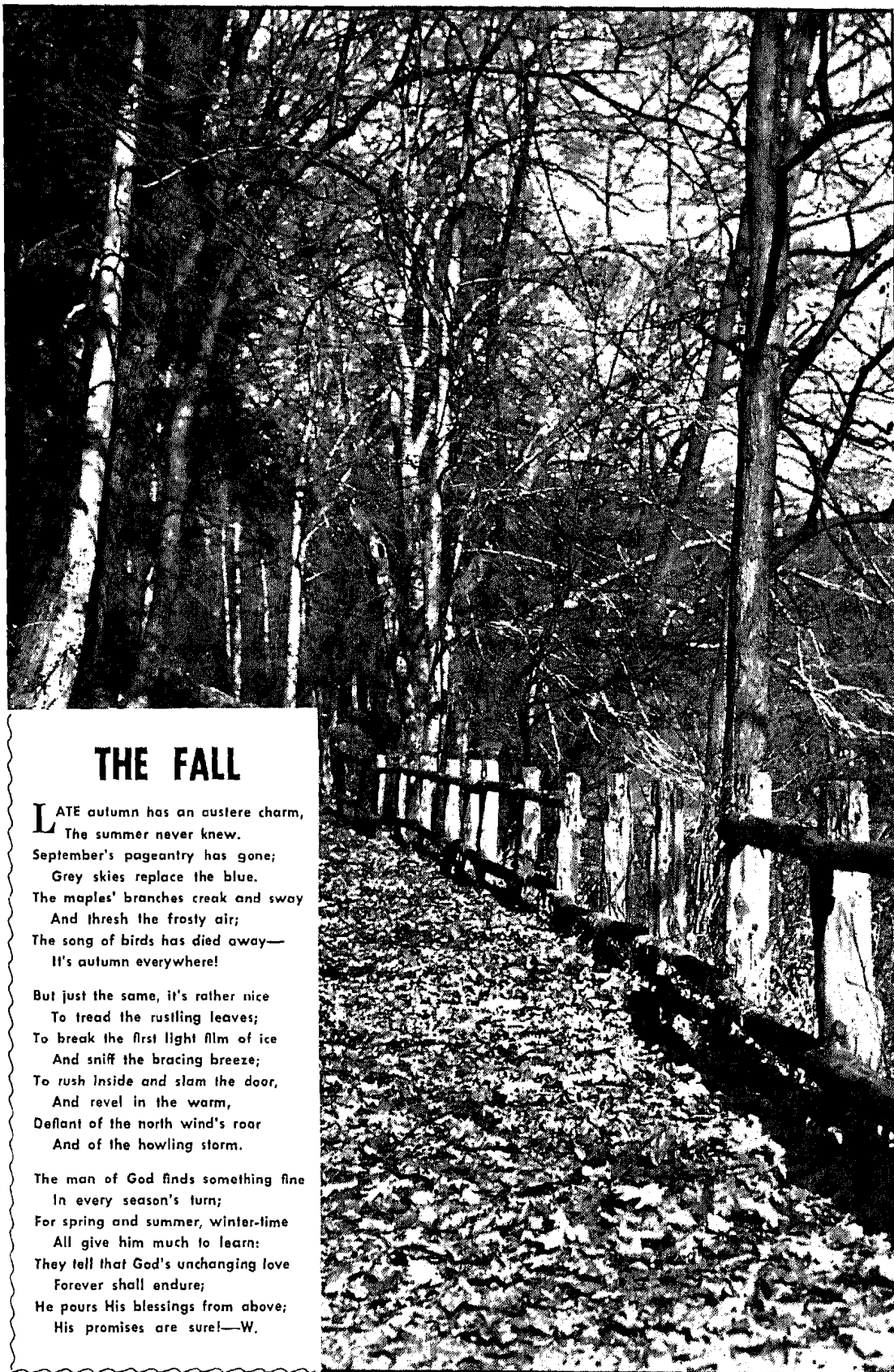
Those of us who saw the changing colours of the leaves the last time we travelled through the country had it brought home to us with a sudden quailm that summer was over. Of course, there's always Indian summer—that elusive, brief, fleeting spell of cool sunshine, when for a few moments we try to convince ourselves that the nice weather will last until Christmas, then set in fine!

But all too soon the russet and crimson leaves start fluttering down, and one morning we look out of the bedroom window and are startled to see a white blanket spread over the withered lawn and festooning the leafless branches. Goodbye golf, fishing, picnics, hunting and barbecuing!

What a blessing winter—with its snow-shovelling, its heating-bills, its galoshes and heavy coats—lasts only six months (we speak of nine of Canada's provinces, excluding that "banana-belt," the Pacific coastal area). Imagine if it persisted all the year, as it does in the far north! As the poem at the right suggests, winter has its compensations, too. The TV programmes are better, and can be seen without drawing the blinds to shut out the dazzling sunshine. For Christians who love attending services, the attendances are better and evangelistic efforts attract more people than do similar meetings in the hot days.

"The harvest is past," lamented a man of God in the eighth century before Christ, "the summer is ended . . . and we are not saved!" Reader, has this summer, with its activities, drawn you nearer to God or driven you farther from Him? We have sown seeds either of good or evil this summer, and while the harvest may not be seen as yet, it will be inevitable at last—either a harvest of blessings or the reverse—according to the seeds sown.

You can thank God, reader, that the words of the prophet are not applicable to your case in the tense he uses—your harvest is not past; it is passing, and you have a chance of changing it from bad to good by repenting of your sins, and asking God to change your heart, thus enabling you to sow seeds of kindness, purity, love, goodwill instead



### THE FALL

**L**ATE autumn has an austere charm,  
The summer never knew.  
September's pageantry has gone;  
Grey skies replace the blue.  
The maples' branches creak and sway  
And thresh the frosty air;  
The song of birds has died away—  
It's autumn everywhere!

But just the same, it's rather nice  
To tread the rustling leaves;  
To break the first light film of ice  
And sniff the bracing breeze;  
To rush inside and slam the door,  
And revel in the warm,  
Defiant of the north wind's roar  
And of the howling storm.

The man of God finds something fine  
In every season's turn;  
For spring and summer, winter-time  
All give him much to learn:  
They tell that God's unchanging love  
Forever shall endure;  
He pours His blessings from above;  
His promises are sure!—W.

of hatred, malice, folly and frivolity. Paul said, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

We have all seen individuals reap a bitter harvest. Reckless abandonment to drinking, gambling and lust has brought a body racked with pain, disease and loneliness in old age. On the other hand, we have seen a life of kindness, helpfulness and usefulness crowned with health, honour and a host of friends. Best of all, there is the Heavenly reward.

Seek Christ, begin to follow His precepts, and the harvest will indeed be a goodly one.

# COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

## IS AN ALCOHOLIC SICK?

WE all feel sorry for the man who is a slave to his craving for liquor, especially when some of them become trembling wrecks after repeated bouts of drinking, but we have always been careful about calling alcoholism a disease. We feel that a man's self-indulgence in something he knows has disastrous effects is the reason he is where he is, and he cannot weakly excuse himself on the grounds that he is a victim of some insidious disease that struck "in the night."

Dr. Edward J. McGoldrick, director of Bridge House, an alcoholics' rehabilitation centre in New York does not believe so, either. He writes in **HEALTH AND WELFARE**:

Millions of alcoholics are not really sick people but falsely labelled so. They are selfishly and sometimes dangerously consuming the time and efforts of doctors whose services and attention so frequently mean the difference between life and death to a genuinely sick person. Alcoholics, already ridden with guilt, are being encouraged to add another lie to their ignominious record with their cry: "Don't blame me for drinking. I'm sick!"

The greatest hindrance to prevention, rehabilitation, cure, therapy, counselling and help is to subsidize the drinking of alcoholics by telling them that their conduct is due to an illness. This, to my mind, is spiritual and psychological sabotage.

The excessive drinking of the alcoholic is no more a disease than stealing cars, bad temper, resentment, jealousy, drug addiction, selfishness, prejudice, or a host of other irresponsible habit patterns of reaction . . . those vagaries of conduct so typical of all of us.

My twenty years' experience in this field, consisting as it does of helping thousands of alcoholics from all walks of life, constrains me to emphasize with all of the vehemence at my command, how essential it is for members of the medical profession, social workers, clergymen, judges and others dealing with the alcoholic, to discard once and for all

(Continued in column 4)

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## GOD'S GUIDING AND PROTECTING HAND



THE MAN who commits his life into God's hands is far better off than he who relies on man-made protection. Many have tried to build up security by pension plans and insurance policies, but there is still a sense of fear at the unknown. Those who trust in God will find that peace which "passeth all understanding."

## NO SWEEPSTAKES

ONE of the questions fired at the General by a reporter when the Army's leader visited Toronto was "Would you advise legalizing sweepstakes? At present thousands of dollars go out of Canada each year for the Irish sweepstake. Why shouldn't we have our own sweepstake and thus keep that money in Canada?"

The General, fresh from England where the football pools and all kinds of gambling are legal, "pulled no punches." He said he had no doubt but what legalizing gambling in Canada would lead to all kinds of crime, and stated cases where homes had been broken up by the compulsive betting of father or son.

He spoke of the idea introduced last winter, when football games were suspended because of the heavy snowfall and zero weather, and a committee of soccer experts was formed to decide what teams would have won had they played! Millions of people sent in their usual forms, estimating the winners (if they had played!) and were given prizes or not according to the panel's opinion of who would have won the match—if they had played! "I may be prejudiced," added the General, "but it seemed utterly absurd to me."

The General said that very little of the money gathered by the sale of sweepstake tickets finds its way to the hospital or other charity for which it is designed, and that it only enriches those who sponsor the affair. He added that those who buy tickets do not do so to help the hospital, but in the hope of becoming rich.

Speaking of drink, the General said that drunkenness was on the increase in England since the hours for the sale of liquor in the "pubs" had been extended.

(Continued from column 1)

this dogma of sickness. Let's get hold of our common sense, sit back and reflect upon what undoubtedly most of us already know but have been a bit careless in applying: that an orderly, responsible and decent society is based upon the indispensable premise that individuals are self-accountable and self-responsible for their behaviour; that this behaviour is instinct with ethics and morality. Why, then, insist on mouthing what appears to be a vested interest piece of propaganda, which redounds ultimately to the ruin of a fellow human being?"

Salvation Army Harbour Light officers have taken the right attitude in regard to drinking—they call it by its proper name, sin, and apply the only genuine remedy, the power of Jesus Christ. When a man is "born again"—thoroughly converted—he has no problem with the feverish passion for alcohol.

## A PRIVILEGED CLASS

WITH the towering statue of Abraham Lincoln behind him, and a vast crowd in front of him, it was most appropriate that Rev. Martin L. King, the negro leader, should quote from Lincoln's famous speech: "It appears as self-evident that all men were born equal," and to put in a plea for a fulfillment of that democratic statement.

The march on Washington by thousands of negroes and their white supporters may not have been the "greatest event in the history of the U.S.A." as Mr. King suggested, but it was certainly a dramatic presentation. Fortunately, it went off peaceably, and the next day the delegates departed, satisfied to realize that President J. F. Kennedy had promised to try to speed up integration.

As we watched it on TV, and heard Mr. King speak, we felt the intensity of the problem, and realized that it is not something that can be solved immediately—by the stroke of a pen, or by the enactment of a law. The speaker emphasized one aspect of the colour question. He said, "I have a dream—a dream where the black man may be able to use all the facilities in the southern states as well as

the northern; where, for instance, the negro will be free to live where he likes, and put up at motels and hotels when he goes travelling."

His words pinpointed the fact that we whites are a privileged class. We can plank down our money and demand a room in any hostelry in the Western world, and have no fear of being denied admittance. What if our skins were black or brown? We'd approach the desk with fear and trembling. Would we be insulted, or even turned away with lying excuses? In many cases, yes, even in Canada.

It will take a lot of education to break down these barriers, but break down they will, for the march to freedom is swift and irresistible once it starts. We were looking at a map of Africa, and the areas printed in black occupied all but two or three small spaces. Only ten years ago, the whole continent was under white domination. Rapid has been the nationalization of the Dark Continent.

We as Christians should do all in our power to see that Paul's words—that "God has made of one blood all nations of the earth," should be made to mean something vital.

# THE HANDS OF JESUS

ALL of us are familiar with Leonardo Da Vinci's painting, "The Last Supper." In this masterpiece the hands are tremendously expressive.

It is not the face of Jesus but His hands that make the picture impressive. Christ's eyes are closed. The palm of His right hand is down, as if to say, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." The palm of the left hand is upturned, to portray His submission: "Not My will, but Thine, be done."

The hand is a revealing thing. If I knew what you have done with your hands in the last forty-eight hours I would know you. Let us take a look at our hands.

*The hand is a beautiful thing.* It is second only to the face as the most beautiful feature of the body. The human hand is a symbol of power, of achievement. The hand, however, always portrays the background of the possessor. A mother's hand, though it may be toil-worn, is still beautiful because of what it does for others.

*The hand is a unique thing.* Of all the exterior parts of the human anatomy, probably the most delicately expressive are the fingers. A clever actor can employ movements of the fingers to register fear, hate, sorrow, joy, surprise and anger.

Look at your hand. First is the thumb. This you use to grasp things.

You use the index finger to point. The middle finger is used to grip. The fourth finger is the ring finger. The little finger completes the hand and makes for symmetry.

A light, persistent tap of a finger on a table top can perfectly express disapproval of a certain remark in the midst of a spirited conversation.

I recall seeing an actor do a scene while seated at a table with three other persons, two men and a woman. A remark was made which was decidedly antagonistic toward the man. He said nothing, but sat very still except for a steady tapping of a slender third finger on the table. At first the conversation went

on undisturbed, but at length the rapping grew so monotonous that silence prevailed and ultimately the three other persons left.

*The hand is a wonderful thing.* Have you ever considered what a wonderful and almost incredible thing the human hand is? Because of its adroitness and skill and sensitivity, human life has been greatly enriched and the world dowered with beauty. How much richer is the world for the hands of Leonardo, of Michelangelo, of

Sibelius, of Paderewski, of Bach, of Edison; for the hands of great physicians and surgeons such as Alexis Carrel. The list might be almost interminable. These and many other famous hands we know of, but how much richer also is the world for the hands of many an obscure and consecrated country doctor.

How much richer is the world for the hands of a few unsung skilled artisans who fashion the intricate and highly specialized instruments surgeons use to ease human suffering and rebuild broken bodies. And how much richer is the world for the hands of thousands of grimy,

unknown, unhonoured toilers who keep wheels rolling, gears meshed, switches thrown.

*The hand is a terrible thing.* How much poorer is the world because of the things human hands have done when guided and driven by hate and sin and greed and ruthlessness. The same slight pressure that will save a life in a delicate operation is sufficient to fire a rifle or to release a bomb. Double up your hand and it makes a fist. With it you can strike cruel blows.

The world believes that authority is in hands of military arms and might. The one who has the biggest weapon in his hand is the strongest. But everyone, sooner or later, will die of the bloody sword that he plunges into the body of others. The Kingdom of the nail-pierced hand is coming. All other kingdoms will fall; His Kingdom will reign supreme. He taught His disciples to pray, "Thy Kingdom come."

*The hand is a tool for service to God and man.* Marvelous and terrible as the human hand is, in itself it is no more than a tool. It is the instrument of the human mind and soul and heart and spirit. It is but a portion of the creature, man whom the Creator, God, made in His own image.

The only key to power is found in Christ's nail-pierced hands. In those hands is help. We see them again, the wounds still red, offering as touching testimony of His great overcoming of the Cross in triumphant Resurrection. When we come in contact with His hands, we contact the source of power.

Wonderful hands of Christ! They are symbols of the healing Spirit of God manifested in compassionate ministry to the children of men. They mean salvation to sinners,

healing to the sick, benediction to the worshipful, peace to troubled spirits.

The touch of His hand is a symbol, an outward sign of the power He invoked. But the power is not limited to the symbol, for we read that He sent His word to heal the centurion's servant, and "He cast out the spirits with a word, and healed all that were sick." To a woman long afflicted, He said, "Thy faith hath made thee whole"; and to the two blind men, "According to your faith be it done unto you," and they received their sight.

Today, as of old, His hands reach out to bless humanity. The thought of them and the power that they represent gives us new inspiration. In spirit we place our hands in His; we open our minds to His, confident of His guidance.

Wonderful indeed must the power of Jesus Christ have been! And wonderful that power is today! We see Christ's healing hands wherever compassionate love reaches out to help, to heal, to bless, to serve. The hands of Christ are all life's forces that willingly work the will of God.

Of all God's creatures, only Man has been entrusted with a perfect hand. The trust is a sacred one that charges us to remember the hands of Christ and to emulate them.

Take your hand, stained and scarred and gnarled, and put it into the hand of the One who rules the world.

Let your hands be open to serve and to bless humankind.



By Raymond M. Veh

## WORDS OF LIFE

A SERIES OF NEW TESTAMENT STUDIES

By Captain Bramwell Tillsley, Toronto

DOULOS (Servant) and KURIOS (Lord)

WE have taken two words for our study, as they not only provide a sharp contrast, but also help explain each other. A number of New Testament writers, when stating their credentials, refer to themselves as SERVANTS. (Rom. 1:1; Phil. 1:1; Titus 1:1; James 1:1; 2 Peter 1:1; Jude 1). Servant is hardly strong enough, for DOULOS more accurately describes a slave. For example, in Rom. 1:1, Paul is emphasizing the fact that he is the absolute possession of Christ. This is surely his thought in 1 Cor. 6: 19, 20—"and ye are not your own: for ye are bought with a price."

In his book, LOVE SLAVES, Commissioner Brengle tells the story of a man who was placed on the slave block in an Egyptian market. His master was selling him, and thus the bidding began. One of the people bidding was a well known world-traveller. The slave knew that if this man purchased him, he would be taken from his friends and loved ones, possibly never to see them again. He cursed and swore at the traveller, continuously tugging on his chain, that he might free himself and kill the bidder. The bidding ceased, and the traveller was handed his papers of ownership. Immediately he passed them to the slave, adding, "Take these—you are free; I bought you that I might give you freedom." The slave ceased his struggling and tears filled his eyes. Falling upon his knees he cried, "O sir, let me be your slave forever; let me serve you till I die!"

It was in this spirit that Paul referred to himself as the SERVANT, the absolute possession of Christ.

However, if Paul claimed nothing for himself, he claimed everything for Christ. One of his favourite titles for His Master was KURIOS (Lord). Throughout the Roman world, kurios was recognized as the official title of the Roman Emperor, who was regarded as supreme and without a rival. The one demand made by the Romans upon the people whom they had conquered was, "Say Caesar is Lord." To the Jew, kurios was translated as Jehovah of the Old Testament. Thus to call Jesus LORD was to render Him the supreme loyalty of your life, and the supreme devotion of your heart. Can you say that in your life JESUS IS LORD?

Paul would surely have endorsed the prayer of Colonel E. Joy's devotional song:

"More than all else I would become The servant of my Servant-Lord,  
My highest glory His reproach, To do His will my best reward."

# A VALUABLE CONFERENCE

BY MRS. COLONEL R. WATT, TORONTO

SINCE returning from the international meeting of the National Council of Women at Washington in June, it has been suggested to me that Canadian Salvationists would be interested in the findings of the conference. The international council meets every three years, and studies and formulates the policy of the council for the following three-year period. Fifty countries were represented by 600 delegates, many in national costumes. In the plenary sessions, translations were given in three languages: English, French and Spanish.

## Home Responsibilities

Several resolutions were adopted, some affecting social welfare. We were urged to keep in mind the purpose of the "decade of development" when studying such questions as the status of women, child and family care, food requirements, education in all forms and at all levels, training and practice of civic responsibility, with the aim of accelerating economic and social advancement.

"Family Stability in the Decade of Development" was chosen by the standing committee as the topic for study in the three-year period, with the thought that respect and a sense of responsibility taught in the home emerges later in civic life. Budget counsellors were advocated for mothers in financial distress, and Christian ethics were upheld as the greatest stabilizer of family life. The thought was stressed that the care and discipline of children were the responsibility of parents, who should train their children in moral and spiritual values, and encourage participation in the religious life of their community. A secure, healthy home life could be the best preventive against delinquency.

## Juvenile Delinquency

Several briefs have been submitted to the federal committee on juvenile delinquency, among them our National Council's brief, which favours a youth offenders' court for convictions up to eighteen years. As in the juvenile court, a conviction in this court would not be a matter of public record. It is suggested that juvenile delinquents be called youthful offenders, and be treated not as criminals, but as misguided persons in need of assistance and encouragement. Services such as provided in the Salvation Army's *House of Concord* (near Toronto) would give youths an opportunity of learning a trade, with the provision of employment when competence has been gained.

The conference adopted a resolution on education for responsible parenthood, which advocated that parents be educated in their responsibility to plan their families. As National Chairman for Social Welfare, I have, in my first study outline for 1963-64, advised all local and provincial social welfare chairmen to work with their health committee on this project in urging the province to make such procedure legal, then implementing this service through a clinic, or as part of the regular service of the health department in each community. This is an issue that women can attack with unique effectiveness, since children and family have always been primary feminine concerns.

Last year we studied the problem of cigarette-smoking and the incidence of lung cancer. In June, 1963 the General Council of the Canadian Medical Association decided to ask the federal government to declare lung cancer a major public health problem, and called for a stronger enforcement of the Tobacco Restraint Act, which makes it illegal for children under sixteen to buy or smoke any tobacco products. Since

then Hon. Judy LaMarsh, Federal Health and Welfare Minister, has given up smoking, and is engaged in planning a campaign to warn young persons of the dangers of cigarette-smoking, and is also endeavouring to institute curbs on TV cigarette-advertising. The I.C.W. Health Committee adopted a resolution that the National Councils of Women intensify their educational efforts to inform the public in general and young people in particular regarding the health hazards of cigarette-smoking.

In adopting a resolution on the probation and parole of women prisoners, the I.C.W. asks that they be given: a complete medical check-up and necessary care; a general training for family life, as a mother and as a housewife; vocational training, according to individual aptitudes, and sufficient remuneration for her work to enable her to save for the future.

As the third research conference on criminology and delinquency, it was requested that Canada house prisoners in small treatment units of fifty each, where help can be

given and discontent arrested. It was cited that hunger strikes, refusal to work, sabotage of machinery, smuggling of narcotics, "goof-balls" and alcohol all illustrate the prisoners' discontent. The present institutions do not, on the whole, reform the prisoners. Finally, the conference asked that Canada proceed with a correctional programme of a bold and radical nature.

Five Salvation Army officers have accepted provincial and local chairmanships: Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton, Ontario; Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts, Saint John, N.B.; Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy (R), Toronto; Mrs. Brigadier E. Brunson and Brigadier Dorothy Barwick, Vancouver. These chairmen and fifty others report to me periodically, working with their own committees, and taking the lead in these and other projects related to their community and province. The National Council of Women speaks for the women of Canada, but to make that voice effective we need support of responsible and courageous women. Why not join the local council in your community?

## HARVEST FESTIVAL

(HOME MISSION FUND)

LAST year, at the earnest request of officers and soldiers, the total income from the Harvest Festival Appeal was given to Home Mission Work and a Home Mission Fund established.

The purpose of the Home Mission Fund is to assist in the maintenance of new openings and small corps not able to meet their financial obligations.

To make this fund a possibility, the amounts previously retained by Territorial and Divisional Headquarters were credited to the Home Mission Fund income.

The corps were divided, under the guidance of the Divisional Commander, into three categories:

**HONOUR CORPS:** These corps contributed the whole of the Harvest Festival income to the Home Mission Fund, and we are pleased to report that there were eighty-two corps in this category in 1962. We would like to see this number increased to at least 100 in 1963.

**MARGINAL CORPS:** These corps required the equivalent to the portion retained by them in previous years, and ninety-six corps came under this heading in 1962.

**NEEDY CORPS:** These corps find it difficult to meet their regular financial obligations, and were permitted to retain the whole of the amount raised by them in the 1962 appeal.

The above principles will be followed for the 1963 Harvest Festival Appeal, and it is hoped that the soldiers and friends of the Army will generously contribute to the Home Mission Fund so that we may be in a position to give more assistance than in previous years to the small and financially-difficult corps.

## THE UNEXPECTED MIRACLE

IT happened before our very eyes, unexpectedly, suddenly—the intervention of a quiet miracle which took place during an evening programme given by the home league singers.

One of the members taking part was Irene. A young deaf and dumb woman in her late twenties, she with others was miming the story of Mary and Martha at Bethany, as related in John 11:1-27 and 41-46. Irene, having a vivacious temperament, played the part of Martha.

It was during a time of great personal tragedy that Irene was introduced to The Salvation Army. Deserted by her husband, and in need of immediate attention, she found herself safely sheltered in a Women's Social Work home. There

her baby was born, and there, too, she found new hope and a fresh realization of the love of God. When she eventually returned to her home town it was to take her place in the corps and to revel in any work she could undertake for God.

She longed to be able to sing, and with this great desire expressed in her eyes she would lip-read every word sung by the songsters. During the congregational singing, helped by kindly comrades who pointed out each syllable, word by word and line by line, she would follow the songs. Often we would hear her strange guttural attempts at singing.

Now to our miracle! I stood half turned to the platform as I read, thus Irene could read my lips. When I reached verse 27, suddenly com-

prehension came to her, she fell on her knees and, with loud, though hesitant, exclamation, cried, "Thank you, Jesus!" It reached Heaven with absolute clarity I am sure.

The congregation was deeply impressed. The songster leader brushed his hand across his eyes, and other masculine hearts were softened though they tried to hide the emotions now stirred. The other home league members were thrilled to hear her. I looked through my tears to complete my reading and the curtains closed on an episode we shall all long remember. Irene had preached a great sermon.

*Oh God! my lips are free  
To speak, to sing, to pray,  
May I, in gratitude to Thee,  
Say thank you every day.*

—C.O.

## HINTS FOR HOMEMAKERS

There's a trick in sewing-on dome fasteners and getting them to meet as they should. First sew on the part of the fastener with the little hump, then mark this hump with a piece of chalk. Press the chalk marked knob against the material where it is to fit and the other half of the fastener can be set in exactly the proper spot.

If you like to use lavender sachets to make your linens and lingerie sweetly scented and think your wool sweaters and blankets would be improved by similar treatment, be sure the lavender is securely wrapped in its little container. Loose lavender will eat into the wool and leave the same kind of holes as moths.

Tar and paint stains may be removed from children's clothing by rubbing the spot well with lard or petroleum jelly, to soften. Roll the garment up and let it remain overnight. The next day wash in warm sudsy water if the garment is washable, and if the fabric is not washable, sponge with cleaning fluid.

If a glass jar is hard to open, hold the head of the jar in hot water.

On wet days, newspapers used as inside mats will protect your rugs and floors.

If you swallow a fish bone, suck a lemon slowly and the bone will vanish.

Strained lemon juice will often prevent sea sickness.

For removing stains from furniture, dip a rag into vinegar and rub the stain before polishing.

To prevent low windows being splattered with mud put coarse gravel in front of them.

When pressing men's pants rub soap on the underside of the cuff. The fold will really stay. Press trousers dry with a piece of brown paper after they have been under a damp cloth.

Use cold coffee for sponging dark clothes, no water spots will show.

When ironing net curtains, fold them in half lengthwise, and clip at the edges with a few clothespins. Iron the curtains, then remove the pins and iron those spots. Doing curtains this way keeps the bottoms even and when they are hung on the rods they hang straight.

When ironing pillowcases, do the seam first, on both sides. Then iron lengthwise. This prevents the tiny creases that seem to always appear along the seam edge.

When ironing men's dress shirts, do the collar first, then the body part and button it up before doing the sleeves. This way, the whole shirt is flat and can be turned over easily, thus avoiding wrinkling.

When ironing a material that is too dry, and spots when sprinkled, lay a damp cloth under and a damp cloth over it and iron.



IT is said that the Standard Oil Company, now worth millions of dollars, never made money until it had learned to convert its refuse into valuable medicines, delicate perfumes and a great variety of useful and profitable products. The company still employs, at enormous expense, expert chemists whose sole business is to discover elements of value in the residuum and refuse which remain after the properties now known to be valuable have been extracted.

Every factory has waste and refuse. What to do with it is often a problem; but an expert comes along with suggestions and the problem is turned into something serviceable and profitable.

Humanity also has its refuse and waste—the social parasite, the thief, the drunkard and the baser sort whose business is to trade in human passion. They are found in every city and town all over the world: young men, young women, old men and old women. They are revolting we know—yet, they cannot be ignored. They are with us; they always will be with us. And to shut our eyes to their existence is a crime. To regard them simply as a menace and an expense is just as revolting as the fact that they exist.

#### Human Waste

As refuse bins are filled with rubbish, so many of these persons, when children, were made receptacles for vicious thoughts and deeds—they were not born into the world; they were damned into the world. They are ignorant of anything better; and as a result, they become human refuse and waste. But as manufacturers can often turn refuse and waste into something useful and valuable, so can the waste and refuse of humanity be turned into worthy and efficient citizens.

The inexperienced and sheltered will jeer at this possibility; he can see no farther than the tip of his nose. Selfish people never can see any farther than themselves. But a man who loves his fellowman gets a vision, and he forms a plan; then he fights until this vision is materialized. The Founder of The Salvation Army was such a man.

Although William Booth started this great work to save souls, he quickly realized that the material needs of a man had to be met. Shops were opened in various parts of the East End of London at which the poor could buy pennyworths of bread, soup, meat and coffee. It was a God-inspired effort to save children, men and women from becoming human waste and refuse.

A home for discharged prisoners was established because a man who had spent twenty years in jail got converted at a Salvation Army meeting. He had never done an honest day's work in his life, having been brought up to steal for a living. This type is still with us. William Booth visualized the needs of the refuse and the waste of society, and he worked and fought to meet their needs. Many of these people became useful citizens.

Dr. T. R. Glover tells the story of an agnostic friend who set out to save a drunkard in order to prove that life could be changed without

# THE TRANSFORMED



religion. The drunkard was so weak that he could not pass a public-house unless someone was with him.

One day Dr. Glover met his friend and asked him, "What about your drunken friend?"

"Ah," was the reply, "I was not making any headway, but some people in red guernseys with a brass band got hold of him, and I don't know exactly what happened, but they got him to kneel down and pray. Now he can walk past any pub by himself."

The psalmist says, "We go astray as soon as we are born." And we keep on going astray like lost sheep until we are "born again."

Mark was a drunken sailor, caring nothing for God, man nor devil. He sailed the wide seas and each voyage estranged him still further from God. But God followed him. A mighty storm arose during one of Mark's voyages, and the captain of the vessel, a Salvationist, cried out, "We are lost! If you have anything to settle, settle it now."

The words cut Mark like a knife. He knew that he had much to settle, and that unless he settled it soon, Hell would be his lot. He settled it and became a good Salvationist and a mighty man of God. That experience saved him from becoming human waste and refuse. The Divine Chemist got to work and made him useful and valuable.

Charles Bradlaugh, member of Parliament for Nottingham, William Booth's birthplace, was one of the many who tiraded against the Founder for his Darkest England Scheme. He agreed that the waste and refuse of humanity should be helped, but he objected to God being brought into the matter. He could only see the humanitarian need—but there was a greater need, a need which God alone could meet.

"I was one of those who ran with awful rapidity in the paths of sin and shame," said a man after his conversion in a Salvation Army open-air meeting. "I sometimes shudder when I think how near Hell I came in those days—I was held in that terrible grip of drink and gambling."

"One Saturday night, after I had been drinking all day, God spoke to me while I was in the bar. As I was lifting a glass of whisky to my mouth, something came over me. I could not move my hand or my head to drink. A few moments later I lost the power to move my hand, and the glass dropped to the floor and smashed. In front of me was a glass of port; this I flung away, and then I felt a new power coming into my hand. I went out of the pub, saw a Salvation Army open-air meeting in progress, and after a little hesitation I knelt down in the ring and got gloriously saved."

#### Mighty Power

This man became a mighty power for God in the ranks of The Salvation Army. But he could have continued in the old way that he was going and would soon have been classed as human waste and refuse.

"You cannot make a man clean by washing his shirt," once declared William Booth. And Bishop S. W. Lavis said: "Humanitarianism and utilitarianism cannot supply a motive strong enough to inspire reform. Jesus Christ's declaration of the sanctity of personality and the true value of Man is the only Magna Charta that can free the world from slums and poverty and whatever else hinders fullness of life."

Not all men are of equal value; but the worst can become as good as the best, and the best can become as bad as the worst. Think on that! you who jeer at the possibilities of turning the refuse and waste of humanity into valuable and efficient citizens. It is knowledge that saves; ignorance breeds misery, vice and crime. And until this refuse of mankind gets to know Christ as their personal Saviour, they will still be refuse and waste.

Integrity enhances human worth. It is only Jesus who can inflame a man's soul. When this happens he is transformed. Only the power of God coming into the hearts of men is the satisfactory solution of this tremendous problem—the waste and the refuse of humanity.

—The War Cry, South Africa

## William Booth's

### SIX RESOLUTIONS

HE had no money, and he soon discovered that he could only obtain work that he hated in a pawnshop. . . . Soon after he took service with this pawnbroker he wrote six resolutions on a piece of paper, bearing the date December 6, 1849, which was found, faded and worn, among his papers after his death. These are they:

I do promise, my God helping me:

That I will rise every morning sufficiently early (say twenty minutes before seven o'clock) to wash, dress and have a few minutes, not less than five, in private prayer.

That I will as much as possible avoid all that babbling and idle talking in which I have lately indulged.

That I will endeavour in my conduct

and deportment before the world and my fellow servants especially to conduct myself as a humble, meek and zealous follower of the bleeding Lamb, and by serious conversation and warning endeavour to lead them to think of their immortal souls.

That I will read no less than four chapters in God's Word every day.

That I will strive to live closer to God, and to seek after holiness of heart and leave providential events with God.

That I will read this over every day or at least twice a week.

God help and enable me to cultivate a spirit of self-denial and to yield myself a prisoner of love to the Redeemer of the world. Amen and Amen.

# A WEEK AT MY WORK

## FASCINATING GLIMPSSES OF THE DAILY ROUTINE OF SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS IN VARIOUS APPOINTMENTS



**T**HE call of God is a strange and wonderful thing. As a lad I felt strongly the insistence of that call in my life. After some struggling, I was willing to say, "Yes, God will have my life and I will do all I can to serve Him faithfully as a Salvation Army officer." Little did I realize the great avenues of service that would be opened to me.

As a "son of the regiment" my knowledge of officership had mainly been limited to the field, as that was where my parents had spent the largest part of their career. This, too, was where I expected to serve and did for the first five years. What a strange feeling I had when orders came suddenly for my wife and me to farewell, after having been in a new corps for only a few weeks, and go to a completely new field of work—the Public Relations Department.

### Limitless Opportunity

I have learned in the past six years that a "P.R." officer's duties are far different from what I had imagined. The raising of sufficient funds to carry on the Army work is imperative to its continuance, yet while this must take a great part of the officer's time, the opportunities for Kingdom-building are limitless. I could not count the times that a talk with a businessman in the course of my work has been turned into a spiritual opportunity, because of his intense concern over his spiritual condition. I thank God for these "openings."

I have been asked to give an account of a typical week at my work, and the following will, I hope, give some idea of its variety.

### SUNDAY

It happened that the corps officer was on furlough, and I had been asked by the corps sergeant-major to conduct the holiness meeting. This was a pleasure for me, as I miss the regular platform work, and take every opportunity of conducting meetings. I was blessed as I prepared for and led this meeting, and I pray that the comrades of the corps were blessed as well. The bandmaster was leading the salvation meeting and he also asked me to give the Bible message. It was a full day indeed.

### MONDAY

The mailman is an early caller at the office, and, on my arrival, I found that there was considerable correspondence to look after. This took the entire morning. As we were still endeavouring to finish up the Red Shield Appeal I spent the afternoon making calls on businesses that had not yet made their donations. I found some to be a little hesitant,

due to the numerous calls being made upon them, but I endeavoured to impress on them the need for their support. In most cases I found that the desire of the Army to help the whosoever, regardless of their station in life, had made its impression, and the donation was there. The evening was spent at home, catching up on numerous duties there.

### TUESDAY

On arriving at the office there was a message for me. A needy woman phoned to say she needed glasses, and could the Army help? I knew that one of the service clubs did work along this line, so I phoned the president and told him about the need. He said they would be happy to help the woman. I passed the message on to her and she was grateful. The remainder of the morning was taken up with writing "thank-you" letters to donors to the Red Shield Appeal.

Being a member of the local Rotary club and chairman of its Public Information Committee, I had, after lunch, to make arrangements with the local press for coverage of the governor's visit the following day. I also spoke to the editor of the paper about Salvation Army publicity. I try to visit the various publicity media regularly to keep them in contact with Salvation Army events, and they are most co-operative.

### Suggested Faith In God

That afternoon, I also had a talk with a young couple who had not been married long, and were finding the adjustment a little difficult. I suggested that God could and would help if they would put their faith in Him. What better basis for a happy marriage!

That evening I made my way to a little hall in the country, where I had been asked to speak to a women's institute group. I was pleasantly surprised to find them keenly interested, and I did not leave until after ten.

### WEDNESDAY

After looking into some matters in the office I again went out to canvass more businesses, and also pick up some canvassers' kits. One of our advisory board members was confined to hospital, so I visited him, praying with him before going home for lunch. Books and reports must needs be done, and the early afternoon was spent in bringing these things up-to-date. The remainder of the afternoon was spent at a Rotary club meeting, with the visit-

ing governor, followed by the weekly dinner-meeting. Just as I arrived home, a man phoned asking if he could see a Salvation Army officer for spiritual help. He was downtown, so I arranged to meet him at my office, and, putting on my tunic, I left again. It was after eleven before I finally arrived home.

### THURSDAY

This morning I made arrangements to see the city administrator regarding a grant to the Army, and I spent some time in talking over the Army's needs with him, leaving with the assurance that we would not be forgotten. Walking back to the office I met another advisory board member who had been away for some time. Over a cup of coffee, we renewed acquaintances and I brought him up-to-date on Salvation Army activities during his absence. More correspondence was waiting for me on my return, but thanks to an efficient secretary, this was cleared away before lunch.

### A Spiritual Conversation

A businessman from another city was in town, and had asked me to have lunch with him. In our conversation the opportunity came of talking on spiritual things. He seemed to be glad to have someone to pour out his heart to, and I thanked God for this, another chance, to tell of His love and mercy for us all.

The afternoon was spent in going over Red Shield cards and sorting out those returned in order that follow-ups might be sent. Having received a letter earlier in the week to the effect that a campaign call had to be made in a small town 250 miles away I left around 5.30, and drove over a road, which, in parts, went through desolate stretches of country, arriving in the town near midnight.

### FRIDAY

It turned out that the Red Shield organization in the town I mentioned had gone over well and that the residential work had all been done, with a wonderful response. The business was not able to be finished, and they felt it best that the Army officer look after that. I appreciated this, because the town does not see the Army, except for the Public Relation officer's occasional visits. How pleased they were to see the Army. A man whom I had known in the town had suddenly died and his funeral was that afternoon. I joined the others who had come to pay their last respects to a well-liked and respected townsman. I finished my calls the same day.



### SATURDAY

Wanting to get home in good time, I left this town shortly after six a.m. Arriving at another town part way home, I stopped to see the local Red Shield chairman for a few minutes. On my way again, I was back at the Lakehead shortly after lunch. The remainder of the day was taken up with cutting the lawn, watering the grass and weeding the garden.

Yes, it had been a varied week, but one in which I hoped that something had been accomplished, not only for the Army but for the Kingdom as well.

**CAPTAIN** Hubert Tilley, son of Brigadier and Mrs. F. Tilley (R), entered the Training College from Argyle, Hamilton, Ont. Mrs. Tilley was Lieutenant Noreen Dougall, whose parents are stationed at the Ottawa Parkdale Corps. There are two children, girls.



Officers are invited to contribute to this series. Typing must be double-spaced, and written on one side of the paper only. Particulars of a sample week should be given under the headings: **MONDAY, TUESDAY, etc.**—Ed.

### TODAY

**T**ODAY, did you thank the Lord  
For good things He brought your way?  
For watching over you each hour  
At home or far away?

Today, did you give someone a hand  
Who may have been in need?  
Or did you live just for yourself,  
With thoughts of lust or greed?

Today, was your heart filled with joy  
When you said "yes" to some good?  
At night you should be able to say  
I did the things that I should.

—GORDON SMITH, Bridgenorth, Ont.

# A LONG NIGHT FOR THE DOCTOR

"DOCTORAMMA!" The voice is pleading, a p o l o g e t i c. The owner of it is a nurse-midwife. She stands on the veranda of a small cottage that is part of Catherine Booth Hospital, and she looks toward the bedroom—hoping that the light will go on . . . ashamed to think that it must. "Yes" answers a tired voice, but not impatient. "She is ready . . . Yes . . . we need you, it looks difficult."

The light goes on. The same tired voice says, "Coming." Tired. Not impatient. "Oh bless her," thinks the midwife. "It's the third time to-night." To a relative she says, "Doctoramma is coming." From lip to lip it passes and it gathers comfort with each saying. Parti (grand-mother) sits down suddenly tired but content. She was going to go herself to call Doctor Sara. It is all right. She is coming.

## Spirit Is Willing

She comes. She slips past the anxious group at the door of the labour room so quietly, that they notice too late to detain her. The tap is turned and the water is running. The hands that have guided so many babies safely into the big wide world are being cleansed for the new emergency. Cleansed and readied. The body is tired but the spirit is willing, and the spirit carries her on . . . The battle is over, and two lives are saved. She is really tired now, but not too tired to smile as Parti's tousled old head shoots like a rocket through the theatre door, followed by the whole launching pad—her body. "A lovely boy," Dr. Sara informs her as she slips through them all, gaining strength from their gladness.

Colonel (Dr.) Sara didn't choose medicine. She was a teacher. She gladly gave herself to God as a Salvation Army officer, following in the steps of her pioneer father. In those early days, years ago, The Salvation Army picked her out and asked her to go to the Christian

Medical College in Vellora, to qualify as a doctor under the great Doctor Ida Scudder. Doctor Scudder since deceased, lately remembered her as "quiet but one of my good ones. She worked very hard, and was so sincere. I liked her." The attraction was mutual. Colonel (Dr.) Sara remembers "Doctor Ida with the kind of remembering that brings a light to the eyes."

coming from! Before she retires she hopes to see a department of obstetrics and gynecology established, and young doctors as well as nurses gaining experience there.

Already 138 midwives, almost all graduate nurses, have trained in Catherine Booth Hospital and every one of them has been lectured and guided by Colonel Sara Daniel. She thinks of them as her children—

## THE STORY OF A WOMAN DOCTOR IN INDIA

By Major Vera Williamson

In Catherine Booth Hospital the facilities have always followed the work, not preceded it. The first patients were attended in a bathroom before the dispensary was built. The first babies were delivered on low beds in crowded wards, before the first small labour room was built. Six hundred babies were being delivered yearly in a small maternity wing with only one theatre, before the present Keast Obstetric Block raised its comely head. Doctor Sara Daniel has seen the maternity work grow almost from its infancy, and has cared for it lovingly, though in its early days she must often have wondered where its next meal was

these girls who grow under her care, learning hard lessons of responsibility. She scolds them and guides them, but always loves them. They do not always love her when they are young and impatient, but afterwards they all turn back and bless her—like the grown children of a good mother when their eyes are opened!

She is busy always, but never too busy for the ministry of the Gospel to which she was first called. The same slight form moves with easy grace on to the platform of the hall, and the first song is announced. "Pass me not, O Loving Saviour." "Pass me not." The prayer goes up



like a hungry sigh from many hearts. "Pass me not. I am the little girl with the TB spine, and that is my doctor. She loves me very much. You love me." "Pass me not. I have brought my baby for You to bless. It is my fifth, but the first one to live." "Pass me not. I am a Hindu, Jesus, but I love you very much since Doctor Sara helped me." . . . She tells in simple language the story of the Great Physician of souls and bodies, and many believe because they have seen Him at work. Some how before Him, and that is the supreme moment of her ministry.

"Doctoramma!" The women of India are rising nobly to the challenge of today and serving their country well. When Lt.-Colonel (Dr.) Sara Daniel gave herself as a girl for the help of the people and the salvation of the world such bold self-giving was rare and unpopular. Many will rise to greatness, but few will have lived so broadly—so richly—so deeply as our Doctor Sara.

## PROGRESS WITH LEPERS

AT the annual meeting of the Mission to Lepers in London, England, which directs nearly half the leprosy work in India, The Salvation Army was represented by six former missionary officers, including Lt.-Colonel D. Smith (Under Secretary for India) and Brigadier and Mrs. D. Anderson, who are both qualified to represent the Army's missionary work.

In India The Salvation Army has long-established leprosy hospitals at Bapatla and Puthencruz. There is also a leprosy rehabilitation centre attached to the Catherine Booth Hospital in Nagercoil, South India, at which Brigadier H. Williams uses surgery to remedy some of the immobility and disfigurements with which many former leprosy patients are left.

At Chikankata Hospital in Northern Rhodesia, The Salvation Army has a leprosy settlement for more than 300 patients.

Leprosy colonies also are operated by The Salvation Army in Java, Sumatra and Surinam.

## ARMY REPRESENTED

A RECEPTION at the United Kingdom High Commission in Lahore, Pakistan, in honour of the birthday of Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth II, was attended by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner J. Blake, and the General Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel B. Benjamin. A similar reception in Karachi was attended by Captain and Mrs. G. Bevan.

## ENTHUSIASM IN NEW GUINEA

As The Army's Work Continues To Grow

EARLIER problems seem to be straightening themselves out and the Army's work in New Guinea continues to grow. The loyalty and enthusiasm of the Salvationists is grand. The Papuan officers have worked faithfully and well, and God has indeed given the increase.

At Boregaina about thirty young people have been converted and are now awaiting enrolment as junior soldiers. At Kokorogoro

thirty-two recruits have completed their six months' "stand" and study of recruitship lessons and they await senior soldiery. It is anticipated that this will become the seventh corps in the region early next year. Lessons in sewing, hygiene and cooking, as well as games, form part of the programme to improve the lot and living standard of the community.

For the past four years Salvationists have been working among people from the Kerema district who live in the Kaugere Corps district. Many of these people have become Salvationists, whilst others have become strong adherents. Some have now returned to their own village and response is being made to their call to send an officer to be with them. In January next, work is being commenced in the Meli village. Some comrades have given land and are building a house for the officers. Following the commissioning of the four "Soldiers of Christ" one of these comrades said, "God has called me to be an officer. I will obey His call. I will give up my 'money work' (civil employment) and go with the officer to Meli village for a year, then come back to college."

## Interest

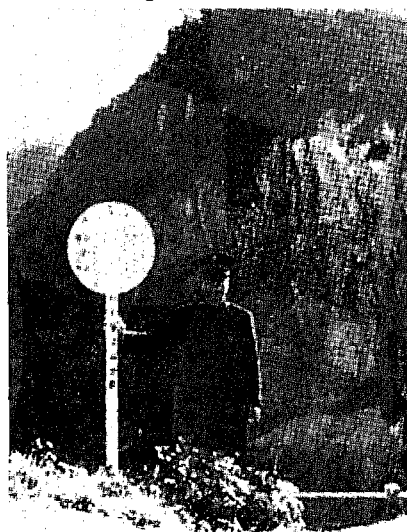
In Lae, at an hour-long open-air meeting in China Town, well over a hundred people of various and mixed races stood in the late afternoon recently and listened to the message. There was keen interest in what was being said and evidence that a large amount of it was understood.

Senior, young people's and home league meetings at Lae are gradually building up in attendance. The effort with adult education classes at night has been most successful, and when the enrolment reached the 120 mark men were told they would have to wait for vacancies.

## STRATEGIC SIGNPOSTS

CAPE Ashizuri, situated on the island of Shikoku, one of the four main islands of Japan, has become famous recently because of a

BELOW: The sergeant-major, with one of the signs he erected.



film made in the area. This film shows impressive scenes of the steep precipices found in the area. Since that time many "travellers to heaven," as suicides have been romantically misnamed, have thrown themselves over the cliffs as a way of escape from the responsibilities of life.

Alarmed at the number of people doing this, an earnest sergeant-major of one of the Army's outposts in the area hit upon a plan of erecting signposts at strategic points along the cape. These signposts have the following wording:

"Wait a moment, all ye that labour and are heavy laden. Please do not hesitate to call The Salvation Army for counsel." (Address and phone number listed).

These signposts have become so famous that they are now featured on sightseeing tours of the area. What is much more important, a number of people have taken advantage of this offer of advice and have called the Salvation Army corps. Since this sergeant-major commenced this project there has been a marked decrease in the number of suicides in this particular area.

# Of Interest To Musicians

## NOTES AT RANDOM

JOTTINGS BY THE TERRITORIAL MUSIC SECRETARY, MAJOR KENNETH RAWLINS

● The summer months have been usefully employed in divisional camps, and although complete reports are not yet to hand it would appear that music camps at many divisions have reached a new high this year. A little later we will be able to tabulate attendances and other interesting data for the seventeen camps that were held. Just now, a few notes regarding the special musical event of the summer—the Music Leaders' Institute—may be of interest.

● The first event of this kind was held at Jackson's Point in 1957, and subsequently every second year. Guest lecturers and conductors have included Bandmaster Ernie Edwards, Major Brindley Boon and Bandmaster Ken Elloway. This year Lt.-Colonel Bernard Adams carried the chief responsibility for lectures and music demonstrations. The Colonel has become well known in Canada owing to his several visits with the International Staff Band. We were especially pleased that Mrs. Adams was able to accompany the Colonel on this trip.

Soon after the announcement was made of this year's institute, enthusiasm mounted amongst the leaders of corps music sections, and accommodation at the camp was fully booked.

As the title implies, this event which continues for the duration of a full week is designed especially for the benefit of bandmasters and songster leaders. An appreciated feature of the camp programme is that delegates may bring their wives and families, and quite apart from the value of music instruction, the fact of family and inter-family fellowship is an important adjunct to the camp programme, adding much to its enjoyment.

Registration was limited to 100 people comprised of delegates and their families. The Toronto Division was host for the occasion. Most delegates were from Central Ontario. Although a territorial event, distance made Western representation difficult. The East was represented by Bandmaster and Mrs. Ron Knight who travelled from Grand Falls, Nfld.

During the day time, while the ladies and children found plenty to occupy themselves in the camp and on the beach, delegates were treated to illuminating and informative lec-



POSING FOR PHOTO are music leaders who attended institute at Jackson's Point Camp. Left to right are Deputy Bandmaster A. G. Forrester, of Brockville; Deputy Bandmaster T. R. Adams, of St. Catharines; Bandmaster E. V. Sargeant, of Oshawa; Lt.-Colonel Bernard Adams, Bandmaster of the International Staff Band; Singing Company Leader Brian Beard, of St. Catharines; Bandmaster Fred Johnson, of Simcoe; Bandmaster Doug. Pugh, of West Toronto; and Deputy Songster Leader E. V. Freeman, of Windsor.

tures by Lt.-Colonel Adams. Subjects discussed included, "The Bandmaster and Songster Leader as Teacher and Conductor," "Making the Song Live" and "Facets of Band Training." The lecturer was obviously master of his subject, and his prepared material as well as impromptu remarks were received with keen enthusiasm by MLI delegates.

● It gave us much pleasure to welcome Bandmaster Cyril Brisley of Plumstead, England, who spent the week with us and ably handled his assignment as conductor of the delegates' band. One of the items received with particular interest was a march, especially written for this camp by Captain Leslie Condon, and played from manuscript.

● The special features of evening programmes were demonstration bands, composite units formed by Toronto bandsmen, and vocal groups comprised of Danforth Songsters. Lt.-Colonel Adams placed manuscript music before the bands and dealt also in detail with the items "Just as I Am" and "My Strength, My Tower." Vocal items used for demonstration purposes were "The Lord Is My Shepherd," "On the Threshold," "So Take Me Lord." In these evening demonstrations dele-

gates were able to observe the Colonel in action, practising what he preached during the day-time lectures. It was a most impressive experience and very rewarding.

The concluding meeting of the institute was conducted on Sunday morning by the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap. A rich devotional atmosphere pervaded the auditorium as music leaders gave serious thought to the great spiritual purposes underlying their corps activities, resulting in the renewal of covenants and strengthening of resolves. These blessings, together with the valuable music instruction, and the warm friendship formed during this week at camp, will remain among the lasting influences and memories of the fourth Music Leaders' Institute.

### LINING OUT VERSES

"WHEN are we going to stop outlining the song verses?" asks a writer. My answer is, "Leave it to the discretion of the person giving out the song."

When verses are lined out it is not to give the band a rest; a band could play all the verses even if there were twenty. But many bandsmen would never know the words being sung unless they were lined

out. Also, I doubt if 100 per cent of the congregation are good readers at first sight, including some teenagers. Then there are elderly people whose eyesight is none too good. Further, the lining out of songs is typically Salvation Army.

My main argument is the fact that personality is infused into a song by the leader who outlines the words. Our songs contain much deep meaning, as well as the writer's characteristics, but much is added by the leader's personality. A comment here and there, or reference to associated Bible stories and truths, can add much illumination. At the officers' councils of the past, the Commissioner would line out most of the verses and make them live—yet all the officers could read! When the late Commissioner Samuel Hurren lined out a song with reference to Gideon and his lamps, he retold the story and likened the carrying of lamps to our work; the results were electrifying!

New thoughts come to the listener as a song is outlined. A song sung straight through can lose its meaning; the words are passed over too quickly and much is lost. Leave it to the officer; he knows when to line out and when to sing on; he feels the attitude and pulse of the meeting.

Lastly, when a song is sung straight through, we miss the "hallelujahs" of the older comrades. Lose those and you've lost a great deal.

—Brigadier G. Neillist

### SONGS AND THEIR WRITERS

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker  
"WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER"  
No. 824 in The Salvation Army Song Book  
By James M. Black

JAMES Black was president of a young people's church society at the time he wrote this hymn. One night, while a consecration programme was in progress and all present were responding to a "roll call" by quoting verses of Scripture, one young woman failed to read her verse when her name was called.

"I was moved," Black said, in recalling the incident, "by the thought of how sad it would be if any of us should not be present to respond when our names are read from the Lamb's Book of Life. I offered a little prayer in that group and asked that when my name is called in Heaven, I may be there to respond."

"Then the meeting closed and I went home. Walking homeward I longed for a hymn to express the thoughts which I had uttered in my prayer."

"When I reached my room I sat down to make a try at it. In almost no time at all, the words of the first verse came to me. Within half an hour, I had written the other verses. Then I took the poem to a piano and composed the tune exactly as it is sung today."

### TO VISIT CANADA AND U.S.

CANADIAN and U.S.A. Salvationists will have opportunity of personally greeting a composer with whose music they are so very familiar when Captain Ray Steadman-Allen visits the Canadian and U.S.A. Eastern Territories early next year.

He plans to arrive in Toronto on January 31st and spend the weekend of February 1-3 at Danforth Citadel. Arriving in New York City on February 4th he is due to conduct a Staff Band rehearsal on February 5th and in the evening of that day he will meet the Metropolitan Division Bandsmen's Fellowship.

He is scheduled to be the guest the next day at the New York Staff Band's annual festival. Returning to Toronto he will be at Brantford, Ont., for the weekend from February 8-10 which will mark the corps' thirtieth anniversary of weekly Salvation Army broadcasts. The Captain will return to London on February 12th.

DELEGATES TO THE Music Leaders' Institute at Jackson's Point Camp and their families wave for cameraman.





# THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace

**THIS WEEK'S COMMENT:** There are two things provided for the pilgrim on the Christian way—shoes and strength. As for the "shoes," they are needful for travelling along rough ways. As for the "strength," it shall be continued as long as our days shall continue. "Thy shoes shall be iron and brass, and as thy days so shall thy strength be."

**ON FURLOUGH:** As I type my notes this week, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth are enjoying furlough with some members of their family in Switzerland, prior to travelling to London, England, where the Territorial Commander will attend the High Council. Prior to the departure of our leaders, the members of the Territorial Headquarters staff wished them "au revoir" at a united gathering, and the heads of departments held a similar get-together in the Commissioner's honour.

**DIVISIONAL YOUTH SECRETARIES** from all

parts of the Canadian Territory met, following the conclusion of the Corps Cadet Congress, for a six-day conference on youth affairs. This was the first such gathering in three years, and enabled the Territorial Youth Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Brown, not only to meet his present team of divisional secretaries together for the first time, but also to engage them in discussion on vital matters relating to this side of activity in the territory. Much ground was covered by the conference. The Territorial Commander met these officers in a "Keynote Session" at the beginning of the conference, and it was the pleasure of Mrs. Wallace and myself to conduct the concluding devotional meeting at the training college with the delegates.

**A GENEROUS GIFT:** A sparkling new red panel motor truck has been donated by the employees of Canada Safeway Stores Ltd., in Vancouver, and gratefully received for use at Camp Sunrise, a Salvation Army

camp in the British Columbia South Division, for the transportation of supplies and general trucking requirements.

The vehicle also will serve for welfare services and as an emergency vehicle at disasters, floods, fires, etc. It will be similar to the one used at the minehead in the recent mine disaster in U.S.A., when two men were entombed. Salvation Army officers were on duty with the mobile van throughout, serving food for the trapped men and the surface workers.

**DID YOU KNOW—**that Salvationists once suffered imprisonment in Arbroath, Scotland, "for shocking a policeman by mentioning the name of Jesus in a loud voice, and for singing hymns which shocked him no less"?

**MISSIONARIES HOME ON FURLOUGH:** Brigadier and Mrs. C. Stewart have arrived in Canada on the S.S. FRANCONIA from East Africa, where they have served for the



past two terms as missionaries. Our comrades will be visiting Chatham, and will enjoy meeting again their many Canadian comrades and friends.

**CONGRATULATIONS** are due to Brigadier Mrs. J. Batten, who has been awarded by the Territorial Commander her Long Service Order Star, indicating the completion of thirty-five years of service as a Salvation Army officer.

**THIS WEEK'S PRAYER:** "Dear Father God, I do thank Thee for Thy promise to find protection for my feet and strength for my heart. I accept that promise for today and for all of my tomorrows. Thank you, Lord! Amen."—10/9/63

## NEWS AND NOTES

Television Station WBEN in Buffalo (channel four) will be carrying "The Living Word" at 1:30 p.m. on Sunday afternoons for the next three months.

Captain and Mrs. S. Ratcliffe, of Fort William, Ont., have welcomed twins into their home. A girl was born to Captain and Mrs. B. Dummer, of South Vancouver.

Captain Rose ter Telgte, who recently left Canada for missionary service, is appointed to the Evangeline Children's Home in Quilmes, Argentina. For mailing purposes, however, it is suggested the following postal address be used: Sucursal 3, Casilla 194, Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Word has been received that the father of Major D. Church passed away recently in Englehart, Ont.

Brigadier and Mrs. C. Stewart have now arrived in Canada for homeland furlough. Their address is: C/o Mr. Dan Goldsmith, 88 O'Neill Street, Chatham, Ont.

Major C. Ivany has been bereaved with the passing of his mother in Saint John, N.B.

Captain R. Hammond would like to express his deep appreciation to all those comrades and friends who sent messages of sympathy in connection with the recent passing of his father.

Captain and Mrs. W. Wiseman, of Greenspond, B.B., Nfld., have welcomed into their home a baby girl.

## WEST COAST CONGRESS

**TICKETS** for the musical festival to be presented in Victoria during the British Columbia South Congress on Oct. 26th and 27th are available at The Salvation Army, 769 Pandora Ave., Victoria, B.C., or at the D.H.Q., 301 Hastings St., Vancouver, B.C.

Tickets for the Inland Congress at Penticton, B.C., on Oct 12th and 13th can be secured from Lieutenant E. Robinson, 550 Ellis St., Penticton, or from the divisional headquarters in Vancouver.

## INTERNATIONAL LEADERS DEEPLY MOVED

Salvationists Bid Farewell To General And Mrs. Kitching In New York

**ON** his final visit to New York City as the Army's international leader, General Wilfred Kitching, with Mrs. Kitching, took leave of Salvationists and friends in an impressive farewell at the Centennial Memorial Temple. En route to London following the Canadian Corps Cadet Congress, the commander-in-chief was given the full salute by Salvationists in and around the metropolitan area.

Musical tributes, earnest and eloquent expressions from representative speakers and a colourful "march past" on the Temple platform, which opened the meeting and which took twenty minutes to pass the specially-erected reviewing stand, were highlights of the exciting demonstrations of love and affection, presided over by Commissioner Holland French.

In the early moments of the meeting, Commissioner Holland French, Territorial Commander, presented to the international leaders a citation which read: "The officers and soldiers of the Eastern Territory, United States of America, salute

General and Mrs. Wilfred Kitching in recognition of their lifetime ministries spent in dedicated, Christ-centred service as officers of The Salvation Army and for their nine years of dynamic, inspiring, God-glorifying leadership of the worldwide movement."

The international leaders were obviously deeply stirred by proceedings. "This meeting will come alive in my memory all the days of my life," said Mrs. Kitching in a felicitous response which included warm thanks to her American comrades and gratitude to God for His redeeming grace through the years.

"My spirit is strangely moved by tonight's meeting," declared the General, "although I feel altogether unworthy of all the things said about me. I must say, however, that during the past nine years I have formed friendships with Salvationists in this country that have strengthened my faith and my courage. I must also express sincere appreciation for American Salvationists' keen interest and generous sup-

port of the Army's international programme throughout my tenure of office."

Then followed a direct and challenging message by the General who sounded a note of praise to God for the enrichment of his life and the possibility of such enrichment for all. The meeting concluded with several seekers entering into close and creative fellowship with Christ.

Representative speakers during the meeting were Commissioner Norman S. Marshall, the National Commander, who paid tribute to the farewelling leaders for their adherence to Army standards and their faithfulness in proclaiming fundamental Gospel truth, and Brigadier John Waldron, Divisional Commander of Western New York, who spoke on behalf of the comrades and friends of the Eastern Territory.

Among those participating were Commissioner William Davidson, Colonel Paul J. Carlson, Colonel William J. Parkins, Colonel Edward Carey, as well as the New York Staff Band and Male Chorus.

SCENE DURING "march past" at farewell meeting in Centennial Memorial Temple, New York, for General and Mrs. W. Kitching.



# The Lost Were Found

IN 1959, a father in Holland was anxious for the Missing Persons Bureau, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, to trace his son, who had not written home for over two years. Inquiries were made and the Army was able to contact friends, but they also were out of touch with the man. In 1961 a relative in Curacao, Netherlands Antilles, asked to have the case reopened, hoping that a sister of the missing man, who was travelling extensively, would be able to call on him in Canada on her way back to Holland, but once again all efforts were futile.

Then in 1963 a brother of the missing person, while reading a book entitled "Saved to Save," published in connection with the seventy-fifth anniversary of The Salvation Army in Holland, was inspired to write direct to the bureau, requesting another attempt be made to find his brother. Although an ad had been run in *The War Cry* in 1959 and 1961 with no result, the case was advertised again in 1963, and the notice was seen by a friend of the daughter of the man who was sought. She was able to supply his address. Persistence was rewarded in this case.

A request was received from a man in Finland for the Army to locate his brother, with whom he had had no contact for thirty years. On making inquiries in the town in which he was last known to reside, a widow of the same name was found. While she knew her late husband was from Finland, he had never told her about his relatives and she could not be certain he was of the same family. A photograph of the man was obtained from his brother and was shown to the widow. She burst into tears and declared it was her husband. She regretted the fact that she had no

picture of him, and asked to be allowed to keep that one. As it was the only one possessed by the brother and must be returned to him, the Army had a copy of the picture made and presented it to her.

In 1956 a family in Norway was anxious to locate a member of the family, for not only did they regret the loss of contact with him, but his signature was needed in connection with family property in Norway. Although many inquiries were made and advertisements placed in *The War Cry* the search was unsuccessful at that time. In 1963

### MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry."

**BOSWELL, Calvin Felton** (Jack), Born May 22, 1914 in Philadelphia, U.S.A. Civilian. Was in Edmonton district in 1956. Mother wishes to locate him. 15-561

**CREEDON, Margaret Sonia** (nee Lewis), age 28. Catholic after marriage. Believed to be separated from husband. Mother and sister in England very anxious for news. 15-561

**OTTIMER, Simon**, Born March 29, 1924 in Denmark. Last heard from in 1955 from Charlott, Ont. Believed to have moved to Quebec. Camp, Vancouver Island, B.C. Mother in Denmark anxious for news. 14-522

**DOWELL, Russell** aged 41 to 50, also son of Simon used about 17. Birthplace Denmark. Believed to be in Toronto. Lancaster Avenue. Please write to locate. 15-561

**FINDAHL, Nikolai Ferdinand**, Born Feb. 11, 1929 in Norway. Came to Canada about 3 years ago. Last heard from 2 years ago. Mother very ill and wishes to hear from him. 14-522

**HANSEN, Reidar Emanuel**, Born Sept. 14, 1912 in Norway. Last heard from in 1951 from Canada. Sister in Norway wishes to locate. 14-522

**ILVESMAKI, Allan**, Aged 23. Finnish. Last heard from in 1951 from Canada. Sister in Norway wishes to locate. 14-522

**ARSEN, Laurent**, Aged about 25. French. Last heard from in 1951 from Canada. Sister in Norway wishes to locate. 14-522

a friend in Canada, who had been approached by the relatives for help in finding this man, requested that the Army try again. Another advertisement was placed in *The War*

*Cry*. The notice was seen by the missing person and he wrote to the Army.

A man who left England at the beginning of the century had not written to his relatives for thirty-eight years. Recently, a brother, whose relatives in England had all passed away, sought to find him, feeling he would like to contact this last living relative. He was quickly found, living in the same city as he was last heard from, although not at the same address. It is hoped that this reunion brought much joy.

To get nowhere—follow the crowd.

The best way to get rid of your duties is to discharge them.

Do unto others as though you were the others.

PEMBROKE  
HOME  
LEAGUE  
ACTIVITIES

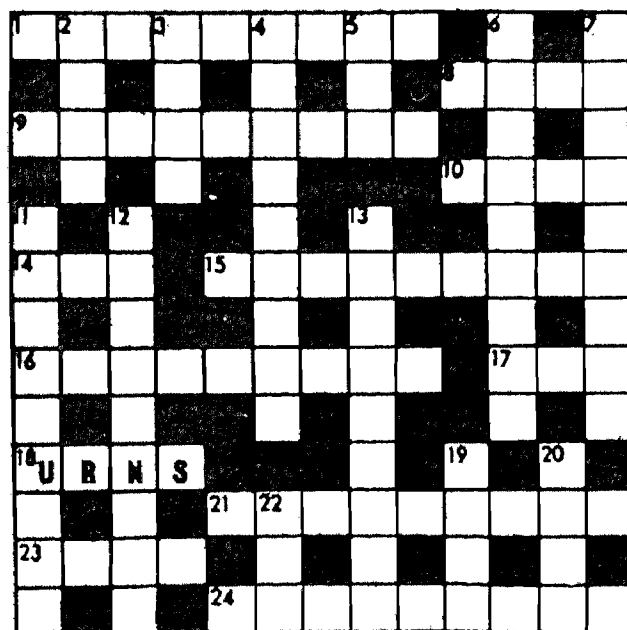


TOP: MEMBERS of the home league present a record player to Corps Cadet Grace Wilson on behalf of the timbrel brigade. The corps officers, Lieutenant and Mrs. W. Snelgrove, are seen in the picture.

ABOVE: Home League members are enrolled by Mrs. Brigadier W. Crozier, of Toronto.

## SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



- ACROSS**
- The man with the withered hand "— it forth"
  - "Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not — fall?"
  - Rough material and industrious insects become NCOs
  - There was no small one because of Peter's escape
  - She was beguiled by a serpent
  - This came out of the strong
  - "Peter — the matter from the beginning, and expounded it"
  - "Sir, come down — my child die"
  - Types of vase
  - The selfsame spirit, dividing to every man — as he will"
  - The bones of the King of Edom were burned into this
  - The Psalmist said the earth and its inhabitants were thus

- DOWN**
- "Who — can be saved?"
  - Sour grapes set the children's teeth on this
  - Hiram made wreaths of this for the chapiters on the pillar-top
  - The disciples were told to do this to such things as were set before them
  - The Greeks took this man, chief ruler of the synagogue, and beat him
  - This sect believed in angel, spirit, and resurrection
  - The Psalmist said he was thus and wonderfully made
  - It was not lawful to impose toll, tribute or custom on them
  - John said that many such were entered into the world
  - This of Jericho fell down flat
  - Sheep will thus from a stranger
  - Samuel was brought to him

- REFERENCES ACROSS**
- Matt. 12, 8. Luke 6, 10. Acts 12, 14.
  - Cor. 11, 15. Jud. 14, 16. Acts 11, 17.
  - John 4, 21. 1 Cor. 12, 23. Amos 2, 24. Ps. 75.

- DOWN**
- Mark 10, 3. Jer. 31, 4. 1 Kings 7, 5. Luke 10, 6. Acts 18, 7. Acts 23, 11. Ps. 139, 12. Ezra 7, 13, 2 John, 19. Josh. 6, 20. John 10, 22. 1 Sam. 1.

- SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE**
- ACROSS**
- RACE. 5. BLOW. 8. REALM. 9. MINE. 11. GIVE. 12. ANCESTORS. 15. HERALD. 16. SPARED. 17. HELPED. 19. HOISED. 21. ENCOURAGE. 24. RING. 25. STIR. 26. BESOM. 27. POST. 28. AMON.

- DOWN**
- ROME. 2. CANA. 3. BEHELD. 4. PLATES. 6. LOIS. 7. WEEK. 10. ENCAMPING. 11. GROANINGS. 13. HEBER. 14. NEVER. 18. DROVES. 19. HERMON. 20. WRAP. 21. ENOS. 22. ETAM. 23. BRAN.

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY—

Exodus 23: 14-20. "BEHOLD, I SEND AN ANGEL BEFORE THEE, TO KEEP THEE IN THE WAY." We cannot be reminded too often that "the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." Self-discipline is, of course, indispensable as we meet the demands of our spiritual commitments, but the one sure antidote against formalism in religion is worship of God. As Nels Ferré said, "When worship becomes real, religion works."

MONDAY—

Exodus 24: 3-5, 12-18. "AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD ABODE UPON MOUNT SINAI." Perhaps our religion is too earthbound, too preoccupied with personal salvation and not enough with the holiness of God. We wrestle with the burdens of Christian idealism without the inspiration of Christ's indwelling. Unless we are careful, we shall become "Christian humanists," people who vainly seek the fruit without the root of Christian virtue.

TUESDAY—

Exodus 32: 1-6. "THE PEOPLE GATHERED THEMSELVES TOGETHER UNTO AARON, AND SAID UNTO HIM, UP, MAKE US GODS, WHICH SHALL GO BEFORE US." With pity we deplore the heathenism which bows down to metal images, but are some of our mental images of God any less primitive or crude? To worship false ideas of God, as distinct from God Himself, is as dangerous as the idolatry of these people of Israel.

WEDNESDAY—

Exodus 32: 7-11, 30-32. "YET NOW, IF THOU WILT FORGIVE THEIR SIN—; AND IF NOT, BLOT ME, I PRAY THEE, OUT OF THY BOOK." Moses prayed as though needing to persuade God to forgive, and offered himself, his very life, as an appeasement to God's anger. A like concern for people, revealed most perfectly in the compassion of Jesus, should characterize the life of every Christian. Real concern compels us to pray with desperate importunity.

THURSDAY—

Exodus 32: 15-24. "WHAT DID THIS PEOPLE UNTO THEE, THAT THOU HAST BROUGHT SO GREAT A SIN UPON THEM?" Aaron fooled no one more than himself by finding a virtuous justification for his own self-indulgence. We possibly do this ourselves by "playing around" with the truth to avoid facing its challenging consequences. We must guard against this "Aaron" in our soul.

FRIDAY—

Exodus 33: 7-11. "AND MOSES TOOK THE TABERNACLE, AND PITCHED IT WITHOUT THE CAMP." What stands out in today's reading is the deep and intimate fellowship which Moses clearly experienced with the Lord. His life was as much preparation for prayer as his prayer was a preparation for life.

SATURDAY—

Exodus 33: 12-23. "IF I HAVE FOUND GRACE IN THY SIGHT, SHEW ME NOW THY

# He Need Not Have Been Defeated

By Captain John Carew, Rocky Harbour, Newfoundland

ALCOHOLISM is sapping the strength of our nation. A visit to any of our Canadian Harbour Light Corps brings one into contact with men and women from every walk of life who have been dragged down to the very gates of Hell by this scourge. It has broken more homes and wrecked more lives than anything else.

Yet the brewers of alcoholic beverages would have us believe that alcohol is man's best friend. "Those in the know drink . . . for its rich mellow flavour." "Exciting and refreshing." "Be sure to get a bottle today—your friends will love it." We have all seen these or similar words jumping out at us from the TV, the radio or the newspapers and magazines.

There is another side to the story than the one thus painted so brightly. It is a tale of human misery and heartache. The broken home and the drunken derelict on skid-row stand out as a striking contradiction of all the advertiser says.

Take the case of Frank who, now in his middle thirties, is little more than a drunken bum. Before drink had a strangle-hold on him, he had been a tall, well-built, handsome man. Possessing an excellent knowledge of mathematics and book-keeping, he was considered one of the most competent accountants in town, a fact that enabled him to occupy a high position in the government. His wife and children adored him. Life looked good for Frank; the future was full of promise.

But Frank made one big mistake: he made friends with the robber of men's souls, alcohol. His drinking began, as it often does, with an

occasional social drink with business associates.

Frank's drinking steadily increased, until it had a firm grip on him. In vain he tried to free himself, but the thirst for alcohol refused to let him go. It became the most important thing in the world to him. It played havoc with his life. His eyes dulled, and his proficiency at work steadily decreased. The once steady hand trembled as it tried to jot down a calculation. Then came the day when Frank was dismissed from his position.

losing his job had a sobering effect upon him, and he determined to conquer the devastating drink habit. Because of his qualifications as an accountant Frank did not have much trouble in finding another job. All went well for a few days, then that incessant craving returned.

He was drunk for nearly two weeks before he realized that he had lost his second job. Worse than that, his wife, who had stuck with him through all his drunkenness, was going to leave him. The shock completely sobered him and he promised his wife, whom he dearly loved, that if she would stay with him he would make a new start and really overcome the habit. She agreed to stay, and Frank determined to change. He joined a temperance society and signed a pledge. Work wasn't so easy to come by now, but he did manage to get a job as a clerk in a small office.

A day or two passed and the craving for drink began once again to burn within him; however, he

was determined not to yield. But the inevitable happened. Two days went by and Frank did not return to work. When he did return he was in a deplorable state of mind and body. Through bloodshot eyes he tried to sort figures; his speech was thick and incoherent and he just could not cope with the work before him. The office manager who had been watching from a distance called Frank into his office and quietly told him that the firm could not use him anymore.

Without saying a word he turned round and with drooping shoulders and the unsteady gait of an old man, he walked out to join the ever increasing stream of alcoholics.

Frank, like many thousands before him, failed to realize that his own strength was insufficient; that he needed help from one stronger than himself. He could have found that strength in Jesus, the Son of God, who died to break the power of sin in men's lives. Let us pray that he may—soon.



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## A DANGEROUS DECISION

By Brigadier James Thorne, Fenelon Falls, Ontario

A TORONTO news commentator, who does not believe in God or Christianity, gave top priority on his broadcast to the fact that the U.S.A. Supreme Court unanimously deliberated that "reading of the Bible and repeating the Lord's Prayer" would no longer be allowed in public schools in that country. The same newsman also recorded that fact that one of the influential men who made strong representation to the courts to have such liberties suppressed, was an atheist.

We are living in perilous times when billions of dollars are spent sending man into space; yet God is gradually being crowded from the nobler and simpler things of life. The great faith and heritage for which our forefathers firmly stood is being undermined.

Man has not yet learned that the Bible and Christianity cannot be casually pushed aside, either in the Church or in the home. The presence of God should go with us into every day's activity, which includes one's educational and industrial life as well. That is what the founders of the United States of America believed and was one of the chief reasons why "In God We Trust" was

inscribed on the nation's coinage.

Contrary to what has been said on this and similar matters, we believe it is the prerogative of good government to give sound guidance on vital moral issues and to legislate firmly when it has to do with a nation's spiritual welfare, but especially where it concerns the training of youth. However far modern-day law-makers may deviate from Biblical standards, or depart from the Christian heritage committed to their care, there are some things that shall abide and will not be changed. The Scriptural injunction, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths," written long ago by wiser minds than ours, is one of them.

I am one amongst many others who feels deeply grateful that I learned about the Bible in the public school, as well as in the home and church. I believe there should always be a unity between the three, which, combined, provide a proper and full education.

Oh, that the nation's leaders would learn that we must accept the authority of the written law of God, as we have no right whatever to reject it.

### KEY WORDS OF A GREAT TEXT

(JOHN 3: 16)

GOD	THE GREATEST	LOVER
SO LOVED	"	DEGREE
THE WORLD	"	COMPANY
THAT HE GAVE	"	ACT
HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON	"	GIFT
THAT WHOSOEVER	"	PRIVILEGE
BELIEVETH	"	SIMPLICITY
ON HIM	"	ATTRACTION
SHOULD NOT PERISH	"	PROVISION
BUT	"	DIFFERENCE
HAVE	"	CERTAINTY
EVERLASTING LIFE	"	POSSESSION

## Official Gazette

### PROMOTION—

To be Brigadier.

Major Cecil Benar

### APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Hezekiah Pilgrim, Montreal Men's Social Service Centre, Assistant

Captains Elizabeth Chatterden, Territorial Headquarters, Publicity and Special Efforts Department, Howard Crossland, Donsmore, Hamilton, Olive Feltham, Clavertown, Robert Kerton, Toronto Public Relations, Alexander MacMillan, London Men's Social Service Centre, Assistant, James Reid, Glace Bay, Herbert Sharp, Huntsville, Malcolm Webster, British Columbia South Divisional Headquarters (Divisional Youth Secretary)

*W. Wycliffe Booth*

Territorial Commander

## Coming Events

**Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth**

Victoria, Fri-Tues Oct 25-29 (Congress)

**Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace**

Prince Rupert, Fri-Tues Sept 27-Oct 1 (Congress)

Calgary, Tues Oct 1

Toronto Training College, Wed Oct 9

Hamilton, Fri-Mon Oct 11-14 (Congress)

North Battleford, Fri Oct 25

Prince Albert, Sat Oct 26

Saskatoon Citadel, Sun Oct 27 (a.m.)

Saskatoon Westside, Sun Oct 27 (p.m.)

Saskatoon Citadel, Mon Oct 28

**Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. Dray (R)**

Ottawa, Fri-Mon Oct 4-7 (Congress)

Chatham, Sun Oct 20

**Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap**

Toronto Temple, Sun Sept 29

Windsor, Fri-Mon Oct 4-7 (Congress)

Peterborough, Fri-Mon Oct 18-21 (Congress)

**Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon:** Edmonton, Sat-Mon Oct 12-14 (Congress); Melfort, Sat-Sun Oct 19-20

**Colonel G. Higgins:** Sydney, N.S., Fri-Mon 27-30 (Congress); Charlottetown, Fri-Mon Oct 4-7 (Congress); St. John's Citadel, Thurs Oct 10; Gamba, Sat-Sun Oct 12-13; St. John's Temple, Thurs Oct 17; St. John's—Cadets' Spiritual Day, Sun Oct 20

**Colonel H. Jones:** Charlottetown, Sat Sept 28; Montreal, Mon Sept 30; Ottawa, Tues-Wed Oct 1-2

**Colonel W. Rich:** Penticton, Sat-Sun Oct 12-13 (Congress)

**Lt.-Colonel A. Brown:** Moose Jaw, Thurs-Sun Oct 10-13 (Congress)

**Lt.-Colonel A. Calvert:** Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Oct 6

**Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch:** Calgary Citadel, Sun Sept 29; Grandview, Sat-Sun Oct 5-6

**Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan:** Belleville, Sat Sept 28 (Divisional Corps Cader Rally); Fenelon Falls, Sun Sept 29; Kentville, Sun Oct 6 (a.m.); Windsor, N.S., Sun Oct 6 (p.m.); Halifax, Mon Oct 7; Bridgewater, Tues Oct 8; Truro, Wed Oct 9; Sydney, Thur Oct 10; New Aberdeen, Sat-Sun Oct 12-13

**Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz:** Manitoba, Fri-Wed Oct 4-9

**Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton:** Rexdale, Sept 29; Orillia, Fri-Mon Oct 11-14 (Congress); Wyckwood, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27

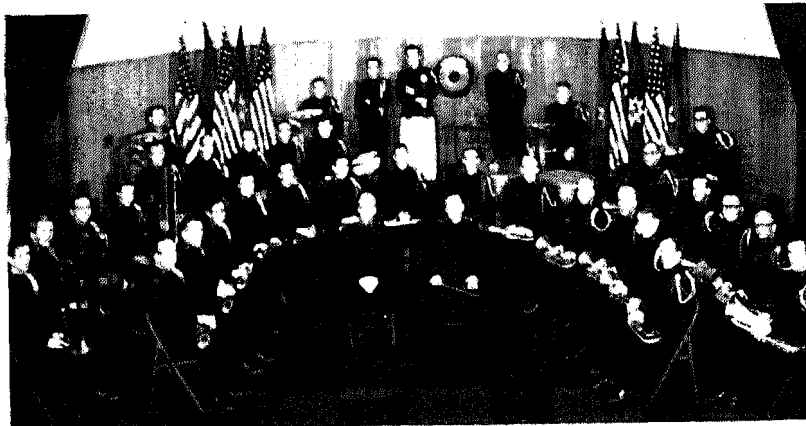
**Lt.-Colonel W. Ross:** Dovercourt, Sat-Sun Sept 28-29; Galt, Sat Oct 5; Niagara Falls, Sun Oct 6; Hamilton, Fri-Mon Oct 11-14 (Congress); Welland, Sun Oct 20

**Lt.-Colonel A. Simester:** Belleville, Sat Sept 28 (Divisional Corps Cader Rally); Gananaque, Sun Sept 29

**Major K. Rawlins:** Corner Brook, Sat-Sun Sept 28-29; Deer Lake, Mon Sept 30; Grand Falls, Tues Oct 1; Bishop's Falls, Wed Oct 2; Bowwood, Thurs Oct 3; Gander, Fri Oct 4; Halifax North, Sat-Sun Oct 5-6; Galt, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27

### WANTED

Christian woman to cook for Salvation Army women's rehabilitation centre in Toronto. Phone WA 1-0953.



Coming To Hamilton, Ont.,  
October 12th and 13th  
**THE CHICAGO STAFF BAND**  
(Brigadier Carl Lindstrom, Bandmaster)

For The Divisional Congress

FESTIVAL, SATURDAY AT 8 p.m.

COLONEL H. G. WALLACE PRESIDING

WESTDALE HIGH SCHOOL

(corner Longwood and Main Streets)

Tickets available at \$1.50 and \$1.00 from Salvation Army D.H.Q., Room 328, Lister Block, 42 James Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

MEETINGS SUNDAY AT 10:45 a.m., 2:45 and 7 p.m.  
at the same building.

## BAND MUSIC

### GENERAL SERIES

Sheets	45
Books	1.40
Soloist copy	.25
Score	2.75
Large bound score—50 numbers	16.50

### TRIUMPH SERIES

Sheets	40
Soloist copy	.25
Books	1.40
Score	2.25
Large bound score—50 numbers	15.00
Duet parts	.70

### UNITY SERIES

Books	.80
Score	3.60

### SPECIAL OCCASION

Books	1.40
Score	4.50

### BAND TUNE BOOKS

Regular—for congregational singing	1.65
Miniature cornet—hard cover	1.75
limp cover	.85
Supplement sheets	.40
Supplement tune book	1.45
Beginner's band journal	.50

We suggest you cut this ad out for future reference

SAINTHILL-LEVINE ARE CO-SUPPLIERS FOR ALL  
SALVATION ARMY UNIFORMS

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

## Missing Persons

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

**BARKER, Mrs. Mary Craig,** Born 1899 at Paisley, Scotland. Height 5'1". Came to Canada in 1923. Lived in Windsor. Cousin inquiring. 18-114

**BYLYK, William,** Aged 42. Single at last contact. Was in Kelowna, B.C. in 1946. May be in Prince George area. Father wishes to locate. 17-581

**COBHAM, Christopher Edmund,** Born 1918 in Montreal. Inspector of telephones. Last heard from about 1948 from Point St. Charles, Montreal. Relative inquiring. 18-123

**CORMIER, Roger,** Aged 27. Home in New Brunswick. Occupation painter. Single. Height 5'6", weight 175 lbs., light brown hair. Last heard from in April 1962 from Vancouver. Parents anxious. Brother-in-law inquiring. 18-117

**CROZIER, Robert (Bert) Birckett,** Born June 6/1904 at Ettrick, U.K. Farm worker. Single at last contact. Last heard from in 1929 from Brandon, Man. Brother inquires. 18-116

### MAKING YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth,  
Territorial Commander,  
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1,  
Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

**ENGSTROM, Mrs. Margaret,** Born July 28/1876. Was formerly Mrs. William Bierman. Has lived in Calgary. Last known to be with her daughter Mrs. Violet Harrison at Newcastle, Alberta. Sister hopes for news. 18-106

**GILL, Arthur (Archy),** Born Jan 19/1924 in Belper, England. Has been driving school instructor. Wife Monica. Last heard from in June 1962 from Toronto. Father anxious. 17-853

**JOHANSEN, Birger Olaf,** Born July 2/1884 in Oslo, Norway. Blacksmith. Last heard from in 1935 from Minto City, B.C. Daughter wishes to locate. 18-113

**LATTO, Robert Stewart,** Age 33. Married. Height 6 ft., medium build. Truck driver. Has worked for Dual Mixed Concrete & Materials, Toronto. Last heard of in Dec. 1962 in Toronto. Brother inquiring. 18-105

**PHILLIMORE, James Charles,** Born Dec. 15/1913 at Ebbw Vale, South Wales. Height 5'9", fair hair thin on top, tattoo on left arm "May." Painter and decorator. Has lived in Toronto. Relative inquiring. 18-062

**REIDEMANIS, Mr. Evalds,** Born March 9/1923 in Latvia. Son of August & Alma Reidemanis. Came to Canada in 1947. Last heard from in 1949 at Flanders, Ont. Mother anxious. Cousin inquiring. 18-120

**SIBTHORPE, Patricia Lorraine,** Born May 18/1930 in Toronto. Was in Toronto in 1957, has worked in other parts of Ontario. Believed married, husband Mike, surname unknown. Last heard from in 1959 from Brantford, Ont. Mother wishes to locate. 17-958

**STEGER, George,** Born Sept 15/1923 in Rauris, Salzburg, Austria. Last heard from in 1958 in Port Arthur district. May be in Winnipeg. Parents anxious. Sister inquiring. 18-008

**TAYLOR, Robert,** Born March 18/1925 in Estevan, Sask. Son of Daniel & Ruby Taylor. Last heard from in 1950 from Victoria, B.C. Mother anxious. 17-949

## TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured  
Accident and Baggage Insurance  
Underwritten by The Salvation  
Army Immigration and Travel  
Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto,  
EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street  
West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7425  
2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver,  
B.C., HA. 5328 L.



# The Army At Work In London's Notorious Soho

ONE of the skyscrapers which have shot up during recent months in London, England, is situated in Berwick Street, Soho. Its presence has provided several advantages for the weekly open-air meeting which Salvationists have held on this spot for more than nine years.

When the mission to theatre-goers began in November 1953 the police suggested a few stands where the Salvationists would not cause obstruction. Thus the meetings started in the Haymarket and soon a better side was tried at Leicester Square. But, as always, where there were crowds there was traffic and the difficulty of being heard. When the group of witnesses was small and had no musical support it was found that the quieter, darker streets of Soho provided better facilities. In retrospect it seems that the Lord was guiding the Salvationists "where the shadows deepest lie" in order to "there the saving sign display"—if nothing else.

## Shop Doorway Used

Eventually the street corner at the Piccadilly end of Berwick Street was chosen and a shop doorway was used to display the literature—in many languages—which has always been given away as part of the operation. In bad weather the papers and the workers were soon damp.

The first stage of building development, about three years ago, made it necessary for the parking area for the barrows used in the day-time Berwick Market to be transferred to an adjacent cul-de-sac. Made aware of the Salvationists' needs, a good-hearted stallholder agreed always to leave his barrow where the open-air meeting takes place. He has never disappointed them and the literature is now well displayed and kept reasonably dry.

One of the disadvantages of the stand was the opposition from the adjacent public house, particularly the attentions of a large, black-bearded man who would loudly announce that open-air evangelism must be thirsty work and insist on putting a tankard of beer a few inches from the speaker's nose. All the same his antics always helped to draw a large crowd. The pub was pulled down to make way for the skyscraper and its belligerent patron has gone farther afield.

## Speakers Heard

This large block has increased the acoustical advantages of the high buildings in the area so that the voice of the speaker can be heard in three directions without undue shouting or the need for amplifying equipment. At night the streets are used mainly for the parking of cars, and traffic has never created much difficulty, but noise has been further lessened in recent months by the introduction of white lines to regularize parking.

Best of all, the upper storeys of the vast new building extend over the wide pavement, giving complete shelter for the Salvationists, who are able to stand there without causing obstruction. At the same time they are able to take advantage of the lights of the new supermarket on the ground floor which are left on till midnight. Also in recent years a bootshop on the opposite corner has been opened as a snack-bar, providing a captive congregation in all weathers.

With the crowds of theatre-goers, and those bent on less reputable pleasures, many of whom seem to have leisure enough to stand and listen to the Army's mes-

sage, this must now be the finest open-air stand in London. Those who have used it for many years feel that God guided them there because He knew what a good centre it was eventually to become.

No area in the whole of London attracts such a diversity of people from so many nations, including the remotest countries, as Soho. Amid the jungle of jazz centres, striptease clubs and coffee bars, apart from the more sinister dens of vice reached through dark, labyrinthine passages or dimly lit, narrow, winding stairways, one meets with the cultured and smiling Oriental, the dark-skinned African carrying himself with a dignity befitting the representative of a country conscious of its new nationhood, the happy Turk, the assured Egyptian or a crowd of boisterous and eager American students on vacation from college.

The picture would be incomplete without the German and Norwegian sailors whose boats are riding at anchor at Greenwich, or the sturdy Gurkha soldiers fraternizing with Dutch marines.

But whether in the luxurious restaurants, where chilled champagne bubbles and expensive wine flows freely, and where the harassed business executive seeks a sanctuary and satisfaction in a delectable cuisine or in the languorous and sensuous atmosphere of a "model's" boudoir, the frank con-

fession is often made by Soho habitués that their pursuit of elusive romance and gaiety is frustrating.

To spend an hour or two walking through Soho with its veneer of merriment, to inhale the aroma of the rich coffee, the exotic food in the French delicatessen or the spicy viands of the Chinese restaurant, and to hear the rhythmic beat of the tympani or the strident trumpet note emerging from the dance cellar, gives one a glimpse of the popular view of Soho. It is, however, deceptive. Behind the scenes there is a world poignant with human sorrow and disillusionment, where one hears the heart-cry of the lost bewildered wayfarers and sees the hopeless boredom of the victims of unbridled sensualism. But God comes to them through His messengers.

The Salvationist often hears the hesitant confessions of teenaged girls that Mum is under the impression that they are engaged as waitresses and would be alarmed and anxious if she knew the true nature of their activities.

Audrey has two illegitimate children to support and although only twenty-four admits that she has been a prostitute for eight years. She longs to break out of her bondage and asks for prayers on her behalf.

A director of a renowned international shipping company requests prayer and declares, "You

will never know all that your meeting tonight has meant to me."

A lay reader who has lost his zeal finds fresh encouragement and renews his vows.

A young student from a country behind the Iron Curtain is fascinated by the open-air activities and accepts a copy of *All the World* and *The War Cry* to take back home.

A devout Jew deplores apostasy from the orthodox faith in Israel and eagerly awaits the coming of the Messiah.

The literature barrow has become in turn a pulpit, penitentiary, soul clinic and advice bureau. Hungry, stranded men are given assistance and encouragement for their immediate physical needs and when possible, accommodation is secured at a hostel; a backslider finds peace and restoration; on several occasions the ground has been made sacred by those kneeling in confession seeking pardon and spiritual power.

These are some of the unspectacular developments in London's West End, but they are transformations which can last for eternity.

Colonel George Lancashire, who has directed operations for the past five years, receives assistance from Salvationists from corps as far as thirty miles away. Candidates for Army officership find excellent training for their future work, particularly in the distribution of literature in bars and clubs.

## PICTORIAL NEWS FROM LIMA, PERU



A GROUP of junior soldiers of the Lima, Peru, Corps. All are children of soldiers and local officers. (LEFT): Salvation Army bookstand exhibited at second Congress of Evangelical Communications held in Lima. (BELOW): The Gospel is preached by Lima Salvationists.



# Actors And Reactors

Does The Behaviour Of Others Affect Yours?

BY DAVID HILL



And the reactors did the obvious thing; they got mad at the Romans and hated them.

But the actors, the men who did what Jesus commanded, treated the soldier as a friend and went the second mile, to show that a Christian wasn't going to let his conscience be dictated to by petty anger.

Paul, too, told us to act. He said, "Be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed." He was advocating action. A Christian, by this teaching, was not to let the world affect him and determine his action. Rather, he was to act by the teaching of Christ.

How about it? Are you an actor or a reactor? Reaction is easy. It's a simple thing to return evil for evil. But action? Ah, that's the task, the trial and the triumph. To treat

But that's not so for Old Charley. Of course—or for anyone else who's an actor. They just treat people the way they want to—the Christians way—no matter how people may treat them, laying out their own course of action and holding to it.

This is a good philosophy, but it's not new. Jesus, in the Sermon on the Mount, taught it. When He commanded us to "go the second mile," He was advocating action in place of reaction. It was easy for a Jew of Jesus' time to react and feel bitter toward the Roman soldier who could order him to carry a heavy burden one mile on a hot day.

I've noticed that Charley never finishes a shine without giving the customer a cheery smile and a friendly greeting to send him on his way. Often he gets nothing but a blank look in return. And one fellow, a dour-faced real-estate man, always answers Charley's smile with a frown and squashes his friendly words with a nasty comment.

One day, after this long-faced fellow had been particularly unpleasant, I asked Charley why he kept on smiling and wishing the devil would take him.

"Well, now," Charley said, tilting his head to one side, "the way I see it, there's two kinds of people in this old world—the 'actors' and the 'reactors.' I'm a Christian, so naturally I'm an actor."

"I'm a Christian, too," I countered, "but I never heard of actors and reactors."

"An actor," Charley continued, "is to treat people in a certain way—in my case, the Christian way—and he carries out that action. He won't let anybody else's action dictate his action. A reactor, why he just does the obvious and treats nice people nice and nasty people nasty. He lets their action dictate his behaviour."

This set me to thinking. Did I act? Or did I react? Once I looked at it, I saw how terribly easy reaction is. "Jane was nasty to me," we rationalize, "so I'll be nasty right back to her." That's reaction. We let Jane's behaviour dictate our own behaviour.

But an actor? Why an actor was a person who would treat Jane the way he wanted to, no matter how Jane treated him. That's hard to do—but it's what Christ commanded. All too often we take the easy

Toronto citizens gazed in wonderment as they saw throngs of young people clad in uniforms, bonnets or caps up and down Yonge Street. It was a thrill for many of the corps cadets, who had never visited Toronto. They enjoyed visiting the two large department stores, Eaton's and Simpson's, which occupy a block each just near Territorial Headquarters. Some stayed on the escalators longer than they needed to!

The corps cadets also thronged the Trade Department, which is a five-minute walk from T.H.O. The Trade Secretary reported that on one day—in a little over two hours—they spent \$1,200! What a good way to spend money—buying song books, Bibles and articles of uniform.

The department of the corps cadets was good at all times. They had been asked to watch their behaviour in the restaurants particularly, and, if possible, to sit in a group and sing grace. This many of them did, making a profound impression.

## A STANDARD OF JUDGMENT

BY MRS. MAJOR L. WATKINS, TORONTO

would induce him to sell the article under question.

Now what would we have done? What would we have felt justified in doing? Do you, or do you not think, that we should seek to satisfy ourselves with regard to the work which comes to our hands?

What is our attitude to our employer? There is considerable talk today of the responsibilities of employees to employers, and no doubt reality. But what about the responsibilities of employers to employees?

Do they not demand consideration? Ruyard Kipling's prayer was that men everywhere would do the work for which they drew the wage. (May I mention in passing that for six and a half years, The Salvation Army publications for which I was responsible in Pakistan were printed by the firm where Ruyard Kipling had been an official, and I can quite imagine that he earned his pay!) For an honest day's work, expect to receive an honest day's pay, and vice versa.

### Honest Day's Work

Let us not forget we have also to satisfy GOD. He sees everything we do, and in the last analysis, everything is done for Him.

There is a great story about David in II Samuel 24:18-25. David was instructed by the prophet, Gad, to erect an altar on the threshing-floor of Araunah. When he went to buy him the ground, also the animals for sacrifice, if he would have them. David refused the offer; he paid the full price. He said: "I will not offer

### Nothing Imperfect

The question arose in my mind when I read about something which happened in Japan. In that country for many years a specialty was in laid woodwork, especially inlaid table-tops. One day a traveller visited the store of a Japanese craftsman. A table-top was there which the traveller wished to buy. The craftsman, however, refused to sell. The traveller offered to increase the sum of money which he was willing to pay. The craftsman replied, "It is not a question of money; there is a flaw in that table-top, and I am not prepared to sell it."

The traveller countered, "I cannot see any flaw in it; I am perfectly willing to take it. I do not think anyone else will be able to find a flaw in it, either. And I will pay the money you ask."

To which the craftsman replied, "You may be willing to take the table-top, but I am not willing to sell it. You say you cannot see the flaw, but I can. And nothing perfect is going out of my store. I cannot afford it!" And nothing

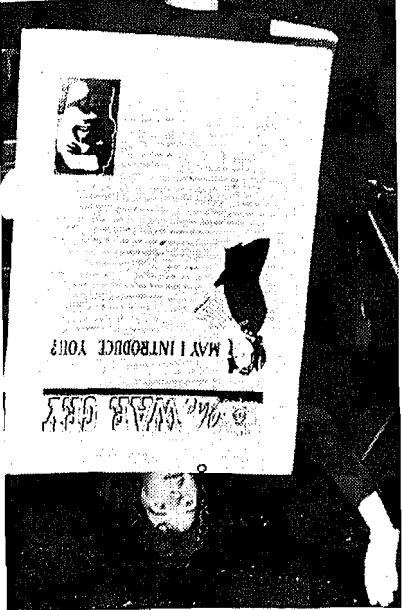
### Echoes Of The Congress

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### "WAR CRY" BOOSTER



to the Lord, my God, burnt offerings which cost me nothing." Would it not be good if we made it a rule of our lives not to offer either to man or to God that which cost us nothing, or is not worthy? Here religion and economics meet. Both demand that a man's work shall be the best he can offer. It must satisfy his own conscience: it must be an honest day's work, and it must be fit to offer, without shame, to none other than to God.

## The Boy Who Went Home

By Ivan Sheroffski, Regina

"Father, I have sinned."—Luke 15:18

THE parable of the prodigal son is perhaps one of the greatest stories in the New Testament. It is certainly one of the best known. It has a universal meaning, and is as true as the day it was spoken. Is there a family that does not have, or know of, a prodigal son or daughter? Is there a city that does not harbour these sin-ridden outcasts? The brotherhood of the world has a cold heart and until the prodigal can say to himself, "I have sinned," he must bear his load of humiliation. This we can say for the prodigal, when he had lost all that he had, he found himself. And his return home was swift.

Perhaps we have made too much of the two brothers in the story and not enough of the forgiving father. After all, he played the greater part. He loved his sons and each one of them broke his heart in a different way, yet he forgave them. In the divine scale of values love plays the highest part, for what love can take the place of God's love for mankind?

### Forgiveness Received

There is no road back to the past nor can we ourselves wipe it out. When a man can say, "I have sinned," and can bend the knee and ask God's forgiveness he will find that not only will God cleanse his soul but He will clean his heart of all past sins. Hallelujah!

Conversion is one of God's greatest miracles. The whole purpose of the Cross is mankind's re-birth. It offers no compromise: its only promise is death—death of the old sinful body and the gift of a new spiritual re-birth. When conversion comes the old sinful man is no more. God salvages the individual and raises him up to a newness of life he has never known before. In coming to Christ we leave our old life at the Cross and accept God's offer of life. The cross that ended the life of Jesus on this earth puts an end to the life of sin and raises the penitent to a new life with the risen Christ.

## NEWS FROM THE FIELD

At Whitney Pier, N.S., (Captain and Mrs. D. McNeilly), in the absence of the corps officers, who were on furlough, Captain W. Clarke, of North Sydney, conducted a holiness meeting which was broadcast over the local radio station.



AT NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., tables and chairs, purchased for use in the primary department, were dedicated by the Divisional Chancellor, Brigadier C. Milley. New drapes were also put up in the young people's hall. A contribution toward this came from the home league.



**Sister Dorothy Farrant**, of Lisgar Street, Toronto, served as Brown Owl for the past twenty years. Becoming a guard in Motherwell, Scotland, more than forty years ago,

she retained her connections with the guide movement throughout her life. In 1949, she was elected by the Girl Guide Association to represent Canada at an international gathering in Holland. Serving as Divisional Brown Owl, she loyally represented The Salvation Army on various committees and occasions.

The funeral service was conducted by Major E. Parr, during which prayer was offered by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major J. Craig. Tributes paid by Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy (R) and Guide Jean Johnson, and Songster S. Fergus, a guider, rendered a vocal solo. The presence of a guard of honour of girl guides, and scouts serving as pallbearers, bespoke their deep regard for a tireless and dedicated worker.

**Band Reservist Sidney Hunt**, of West Toronto, was promoted to Glory at the age of eighty-six. One of the corps' oldest soldiers, he attended meetings regularly until a few weeks prior to his passing. He loved banding and served as a bandsman for more than fifty years; it was his particular joy to encourage younger bandsmen in their duties. Originally from England, Band Reservist Hunt joined the corps in its earlier days at the beginning of the century.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major V. Greenwood.

The departed warrior is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Brigadier T. Murray, of Montreal, Que., Mrs. A. Pugh and Mrs. W. Seyffert, of Toronto.

**Sister Mrs. Jane Pardy**, of Monkstown, Nfld., was a faithful Salvationist for a number of years. Her Christian influence and stirring testimony will be remembered by all who knew her.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieutenant R. Piercey, of Embree.

The departed comrade is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Brigadier R. Decker, and a son, Captain J. Pardy, of Gambo.

**Sister Mrs. Albert Owen**, of Oshawa Corps, was a life-long Salvationist, and was a member of the home league, although ill-health prevented her from taking an active part in later years. Mrs. Owen's Christian influence will long be

## In The Land Of Celestial Day

remembered by all who knew her. She is survived by her husband, three sons and two daughters.

The funeral service was conducted by Lt.-Colonel A. Simester, assisted by Mrs. Major Lewis.

**Sister Mrs. Sarah Smith**, of West Toronto, became a soldier in the corps' earlier days. Emigrating with her husband from England more than fifty years ago, she soon made contact with the Army at West Toronto. The family gained the respect of all who knew them and their godly influence remains as a helpful factor in corps life. Many lives have been enriched by the departed comrade's Christian witness. She continued as a regular attendee of meetings until ill-health curtailed her activities.

Sister Mrs. Smith is survived by a son, the Rev. C. Smith, and a daughter, Mrs. Rev. H. Turner. In paying tribute to his mother, the Rev. Smith spoke of her kindness, patience and consecrated life.



**Corps Secretary Gordon Butler**, of Oshawa Corps, was promoted to Glory at the early age of thirty-six after a lengthy illness. He was a loyal bandsman, and, for several

years, was the young people's sergeant-major. Through his patience and understanding many young people came to know and serve Jesus Christ.

The funeral service was conducted by Lt.-Colonel A. Simester, assisted by Mrs. Major F. Lewis. Tribute to Gordon's fine service, was given by Band Sergeant W. James, and a favourite song was sung by Mrs. J. Ludlow. The entire band attended and took part in the service as a tribute to their fellow bandsman.

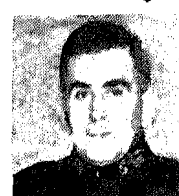
The departed comrade is survived by his wife and six young daughters.

**Brother W. Pratt**, of Wychwood Corps, was promoted to Glory at the age of ninety-two. Although unable to attend corps activities in recent years, he gave a good witness at Lambert Lodge where he resided.

The funeral service was conducted by a former corps officer, Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz, who spoke of Brother Pratt's faithful service in open-air meetings and as a company guard. Tribute was paid in the Sunday night meeting by Retired Corps Sergeant-Major V. Ottaway. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. W. Crow, of Brantford.

**Sister Mrs. Annie Hughes**, of East Toronto Corps, was an esteemed veteran comrade, whose association with that corps covered a period of thirty years. Prior to that she was a soldier, with her late husband, of the Yorkville Corps.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer (R), a long-time friend, referred at the funeral to the kindliness and pleasant smile of the departed comrade. The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major E. Read, and at the memorial service, another close friend, Major Mrs. H. Alderman (R), spoke.



**Bandsman John Evans**, North Toronto, was called home while comparatively young, after a year or more of intense suffering following an operation.

He maintained a cheerful spirit, and a bright testimony, and he will be missed not only at the corps, but in his lodge, he being a zealous member.

Brother Evans was a stalwart Salvationist in his home corps, Crouch End, London, England, and settled in Canada in 1957, linking up with

the North Toronto Corps. Later, he served with East Toronto, and was noted at both places for his vocal solos, which were always sung with feeling.

The funeral service was conducted by an officer who knew Brother Evans at Crouch End—Aux.-Captain H. Beckett, who paid a warm tribute to the departed, speaking of his desire to grow in grace, and to know more of the will of God. The Captain visited Brother Evans many times during his illness, and conversed intimately with him about spiritual things.

Major E. Falle, who took part in the funeral service, also paid tribute to Brother Evans at the corps on Sunday night, when he emphasized John's delight in singing. "He sang at home and at work," he said, "and loved to witness for his Lord in song." Brother Evans' favourite songs were sung at the memorial service. The Commanding Officer, Major F. Watson, offered prayer for the bereaved, who are being wonderfully sustained in their loss.

**Sister Mrs. Violet Sacrey**, of Ming's Bight, Nfld., served God for over half a century and was constantly ready to witness for Christ. In the last meeting she attended she led her granddaughter to the Lord. She was an ardent home league worker and good soldier of the corps.

Her favourite song, "Will you meet me at the fountain?" was sung at the funeral service, which was conducted by the former Commanding Officer, Lieutenant D. Welsh. Surviving are her husband, a soldier of the corps; a son, Flag-Sergeant Jack Sacrey; three other sons and a daughter.

**Sister Mrs. Margaret Gibson**, of Vancouver Temple Corps, became a Salvationist in Aberdeen, Scotland. After coming to Canada, she rendered faithful service, along with



her late husband, at the Riverdale Corps, Toronto, and the Vancouver Temple Corps. She was an active home league member and, in her quiet way, her life was a testimony of Christian love, which blessed many.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain C. Burrows. At Sister Gibson's final request a solo, "I'm in His Hands," was sung by Envoy A. Stanton, and "The Old Rugged Cross" was used as the closing song.

Mrs. Gibson is survived by a sister in Scotland and her three sons, Captain Frederick Gibson, of San Francisco, Clifford and Kenneth, of Vancouver.

### HOW TO BE SAVED

ARE you anxious to be saved from your sins?

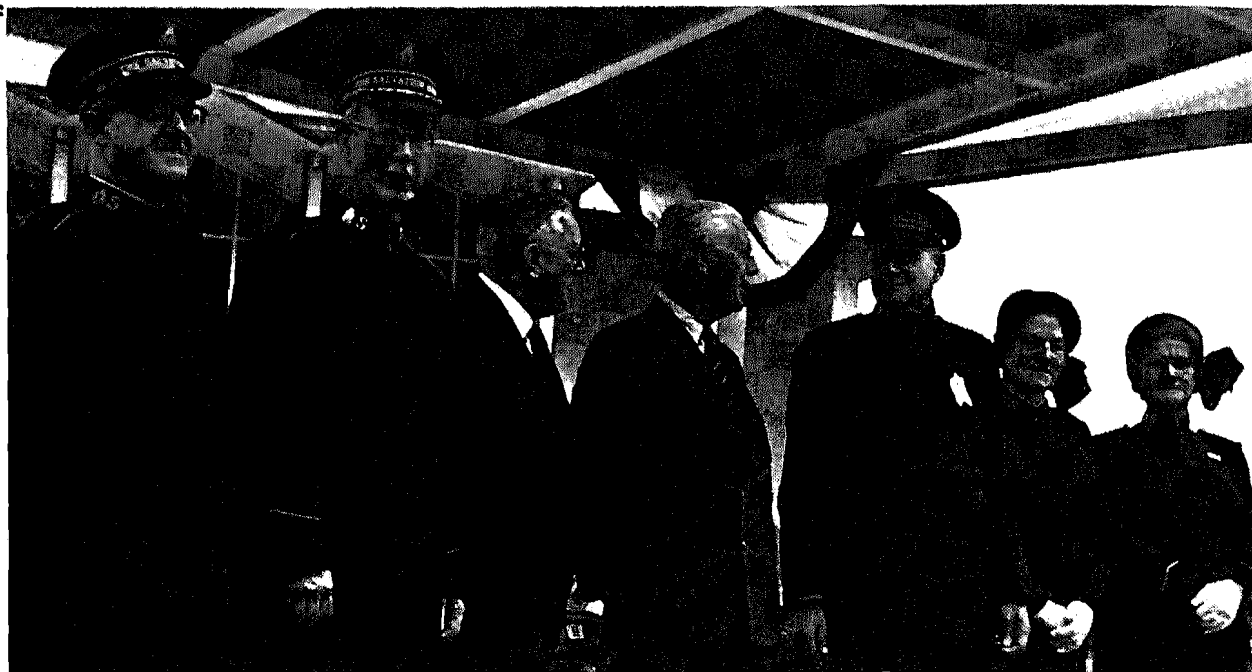
You will be if you feel your need of a Saviour and are willing to give up wrong-doing.

First of all, pray that God will reveal Himself to you. Then, with repentance, which is sorrow for sins committed, and with simple faith, claim Christ who died on the cross for the "who-so-ever," as your personal Redeemer.

"In all thy ways, acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."



# **PHOTO HIGHLIGHTS OF THE CORPS CADET CONGRESS**



1. LEADERS and Army friends wait at reviewing stand in Canadian National Exhibition grounds for march past of corps cadets and other delegates to the congress. Left to right are the Chief Secretary, Colonel H. Wallace; the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth; the Vice-President of the National Advisory Board, Mr. R. G. Meech; the former Premier of Ontario, the Rt. Hon. Leslie Frost; the international leader of The Salvation Army, General W. Kitching; Mrs. Kitching; and Mrs. Commissioner Booth.

2. POSING for cameraman are members of the corps cadet delegation from sunny Bermuda.

3. CORPS CADETS participate in "Congress Conclave" in the Royal York Hotel Convention Hall. A unique feature of the session was a discussion on the future of young people in the next century.

4. MEMBERS of the Manitoba Delegation, dressed as Indians, take part in an effective presentation of "The Red Indian Twenty-third Psalm" during Saturday evening festival in Massey Hall, Toronto.

5. THE ATLANTA Trio, from the U.S.A., bring blessing as they sing during corps cadet congress. They are (left to right) G.C.C.'s Ails Cone, Eunice Herndon and Evelyn Klass. The singing of the trio was much appreciated throughout the weekend.

